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THE GREAT PRIZE FIGHT.

THE NATION'S POLICE GAZETTE

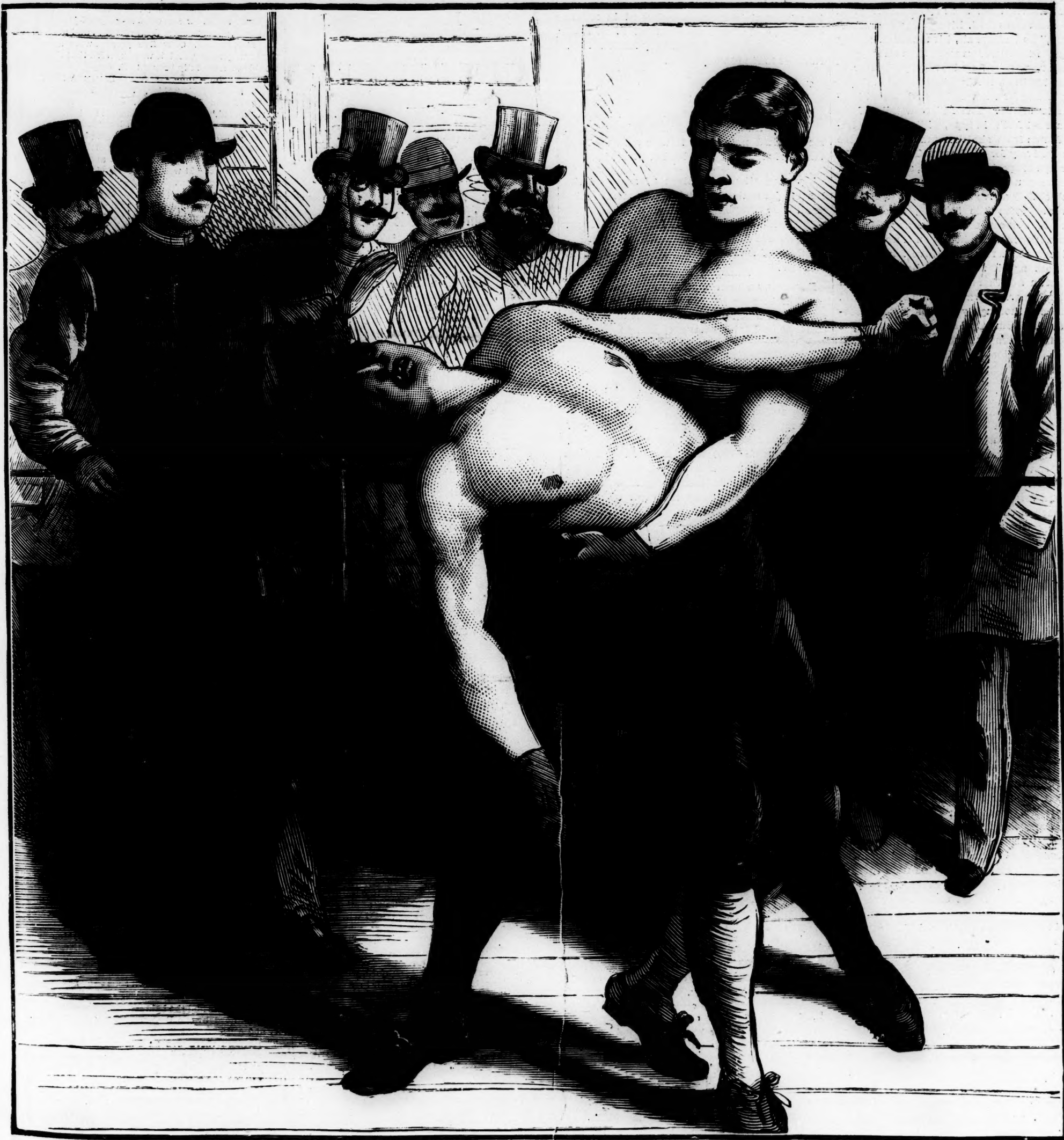
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1886.

VOLUME XLVIII—No. 445.
Price Ten Cents.



A FRIENDLY ACT.

JACK DEMPSEY WHEN HE HAS A CHANCE TO FINISH THE MARINE KINDLY HELPS HIM TO HIS FEET AGAIN.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1886.

TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the POLICE GAZETTE, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

ONE MORE TRIUMPH FOR HONEST SPORT.

The unbroken series of victories which make up the wonderful record of brave Jack Dempsey was enriched last week by one more proof of his marvelous skill, his equally marvelous "bottom," and, above all, his thorough manly courage. Elsewhere, on more than one page of this paper, will be found every particular of his grand battle with Le Blanche which it has been possible for enterprising and liberal journalism to secure. The fullest details of the affair are set forth in type, while our illustrations, drawn from sketches made on purpose and exclusively for the POLICE GAZETTE by its large corps of special artists, all, as they have always been, under like circumstances in the past, absolutely above all possible competition.

It is not mere idle boasting to claim, as Richard K. Fox can once more claim in the great newspaper which he has built upon manly and honest sport, and the love for it which prevails among all manly and honest Americans, that in no other city of the world and in no such manner could an event of such general interest be so thoroughly and completely "covered" as the Dempsey-Le Blanche contest is covered in the present issue of this journal.

On such occasions as this, when everything that is fair and square and straightforward in the way of sport is vindicated, and the pretensions of athlete exercises to be considered manly and wholesome are once more amply justified—it is on such occasions, we repeat, that Richard K. Fox may be pardoned for giving vent to the natural feelings of pride and self-satisfaction which they awaken in him.

For it must be a very blind, a very perverted or a very malicious person who fails to see in each of these up-and-up affairs, settled beyond appeal and beyond cavil, a triumph distinct and emphatic for the principles which have always actuated Mr. Fox in keeping the POLICE GAZETTE far in advance of all contemporaneous sporting journalism. To his efforts, strenuous and unflinching, to his liberality, which has never known stint or even caution, to his warm, loyal, self-sacrificing devotion as the representative sporting journalist of both hemispheres are manifestly due not merely the wonderful revival of public interest in sporting affairs which has marked the last ten years of American popular history, but, as well, the loftier tone and the "straighter" methods which now characterize the entire field of American sports and athletic exercises.

It is because he has never allowed the slightest opportunity to practice his principles go by that all over the world, wherever true manhood survives the oppression of the dyspeptic "crank" and the self-seeking "reformer," every eye is fixed upon himself and his paper, eagerly awaiting his lead and his inspiration.

It is peculiarly agreeable to be able to say these things just at present, because Jack Dempsey is essentially a protégé of the POLICE GAZETTE. His talents and his game character early attracted the attention of Richard K. Fox, who has been his warm and consistent friend and whose superb diamond gift or trophy he counts as one of his most treasured possessions. Months ago the business-like way in which he carried out his engagements and built up his reputation found both notice and encouragement in these columns. A professional athlete so upright in his dealings, so prompt to let an actual test decide his merits, and so modestly content with the laurels he honestly won. Jack Dempsey was and is, at this day, just the kind of man the POLICE GAZETTE and its proprietor delight to honor and feel glad in advancing.

Is it any wonder that we feel like throwing up our journalistic hat and exclaiming: "Three cheers for Jack Dempsey and three more for the POLICE GAZETTE?"

ALTHOUGH his name is unknown to this cold and cruel world the man who is sitting on Denis Kearney's obstreperous mouth is entitled to the gratitude of this people.

PHILADELPHIA has a gilded youth of twenty-two who can afford to spend \$2,000 on a single dinner. The City of Brotherly Love contains no poor people who are unable to buy a 10-cent lunch.

A RAILROAD station is to be located on the site of ancient Babylon. Probably the discovery of a quantity of Babylonian biscuits suggested the feasibility of locating the refreshment counter there.

SOME of the New York newspapers are worrying about "the worms in the ice." As the whiskey in New York will be certain death to worms, New Yorkers as a rule will not be much in danger.

SUNSET COX writes from Constantinople that he is "as happy as a clam 400 feet under water." The great Congressional humorist never was distinguished for being anything like a clam when at home. Come back, Sunset; don't be a clam.

THE latest craze in high-toned circles in New York city is to have a Japanese nurse. The latter perambulate the streets dressed in native costume, and attract great attention. It is almost fashionable to have a baby in New York in order to ring in the nurse.

CANNON, the Mormon leader, "went off" as soon as he heard of his indictment; then, after being captured he "went off" again from the rear of a railway train, but was again captured. He is spiked now. The trouble with that old Cannon is that he is overloaded with wives.

THE sensational headings of some of the Eastern journals are getting very striking indeed. The Pittsburg Commercial Gazette has this caption over a sermon of Rev. Sam Jones: "Progressive Euchre Progressing Hellward at the Rate of a Mile a Minute—Corner Lots in Heaven!"

RECENTLY a man applied to Congress for a pension because he was "cicked by a muel," and now a Georgia farmer wants it to pay him \$250 because his hogs have eaten up his wallet. Pretty soon some suffering citizen will be praying Congress to pull his teeth or pare his corns. What's the use of having a Congress if you can't make it useful?

THE announcement is made that "there is some mystery" connected with the robbery of the town treasurer of Manitowoc Rapids, Wis., whereby some \$2,000 was lost. If this report proves true the case is one of the most remarkable on record. Heretofore burglaries have always been committed in the most open and unmysterious manner.

THE largest conscience fund contribution on record was recently received by the Emperor of Germany from Peter De Grieff, a hotel-keeper of Greenpoint, L. I., in the shape of a check for \$1,000,000, in payment for services of which the German government was deprived by De Grieff's flight to American many years ago. It is needless to add De Grieff was insane.

THERE is a disinclination to believe the answers to correspondent's man when he says that the real name of Pocahontas' pa was not Powhatan. Very few persons care to exchange the romantic Powhat. n for Wawhaw-son-of-a-sea-cook merely to correct a typographical error in United States History. After a while some of these very wise persons who know everything will be asserting that the real name of Capt. John Smith was Jefferson H. Brown.

THE people of Jefferson City, Mo., propose to treat Mr. J. C. Kern to a free ride on a rail. He is charged with beating his wife and otherwise treating her cruelly, and she has had him arrested on these charges. It is also stated that Kern has been spending a couple of weeks with a woman in Evansville, Ind., passing himself under another name. Kern is evidently a daisy. But when a man gets to whirling himself headlong down to the devil, it is only a waste of rails to ride him about on them. He cannot be benefitted, nor can the community, in that old-fashioned way.

THE meeting of Mormon women in Salt Lake City, at which it was proclaimed by educated Mormon wives that they prefer polygamous to monogamous husbands, was no doubt a part of a pre-arranged part of the Mormon programme of defense, but it was the strongest possible argument for the enforcement of the Edmunds' law. Perhaps this social monstrosity has caused no other result so monstrous as the deformed moral nature of those women who are really content in polygamy because they believe that eternal happiness is purchased by earthly beastliness.

DANDY DEMPSEY.

The Modest Young Champion
Scores Another Triumph.

ONE MORE VICTORY.

He Adds Le Blanche, the Marine,
of Boston, to His Long
List of Conquests.

THE SPELL UNBROKEN.

Unvanquished and Invincible,
Step By Step He Climbs the
Lofty Ladder of Fame.

WHO WILL MATCH HIM?

The All-Conquering Young Pugilist
Eagerly Awaits Any Sort of Chal-
lenge--Full Particulars of His
Latest and Gamest Battle
Within the Mystic Twenty-
Four Foot Ring.

The long-pending battle between Jack Dempsey, of New York, the champion middle-weight pugilist of America and George Le Blanche, of Boston, the champion of an alleged illustrated sporting paper of the Hub, was decided at an inlet on Connecticut soil on Sunday morning, March 14. The men fought for \$1,000 a side and a purse of \$1,500, making the stakes \$3,500 and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt representing the middle-weight championship of America, now being manufactured by well known jewelers by the order of Richard K. Fox. The contest was governed by "Police Gazette" rules and the men wore hard gloves. There were two timekeepers and a referee.

Dempsey gained first blood in the third round, knocked out Le Blanche's teeth, and in the thirteenth round won the battle, which lasted (including the one-minute's rest between twelve of the rounds) fifty minutes.

The topic in prize ring circles for the past two weeks has been the fistic encounter between George Le Blanche, the Marine, of Boston, and Jack Dempsey, the phenomenon of the prize ring.

Several weeks ago, after challenges and counter-challenges, the respective backers of the men succeeded in bringing about a match in which the rivals were to battle according to Queensbury rules, with small gloves, for \$3,000. After the match was ratified and Capt. Connor of the St. James Hotel, and Wright A. Sanford agreed to secure the purse and manage the affair, sporting men booked the event as a certainty for March 11. No one knew anything about the arrangements or where the battle was to be decided. It had been agreed that only forty persons should witness the rival middle-weight champions do battle, and thirty of the number were supposed to pay either \$50 or \$75 each.

Dempsey, with Al Powers and Tom Cleary, went into training at Newburgh, and during that time he went to Philadelphia to box with Cleary, met Pete McCoy in a six-round glove contest, which he won, and boxed with Joe Denning at Newark, N. J.

Dempsey weighed 165 pounds when he commenced training, and he reduced his weight to 148 pounds by running, walking and boxing. On March 11 Dempsey left his training quarters and with his trainers came down from Newburgh. He made Hartman's hotel, on Vanderbilt avenue, his headquarters, and few were aware of the middle-weight champion's presence in this city. Dempsey spent the time quietly chatting with Jere Dunn and several friends, who called and constantly implored Gus Tutthill, his backer, to go and bet \$3,000 on the mill.

"Go and take my money and put it out," said the middle-weight champion. "Bet half or all of it, and what is left I will bet in the ring that I will beat the Marine."

Le Blanche, with Tom Bogue, his backer and Patsy Sheppard, arrived in New York on time and they made their headquarters at a quiet resort appointed by Messrs. Connors and Wright A. Sanford, who had the responsibility of bringing off the affair in a successful manner.

Sporting men from all parts of the country arrived in this city and the numerous sporting houses were packed with sporting men who were in search of the place of fighting. Men of the sporting stripe were followed and shadowed wherever they went, and by this means the starting point and the destination of the pugilists were known. It had been settled that Capt. Connor would fill the position of referee, and that Gus Tutthill and Tom Cleary should second Dempsey, while Jere Dunn, of Chicago, would be umpire. Patsy Sheppard, the well-known boxer and boniface of the Abbey, Boston, and Mike Gleason, of the Hub, were chosen to second Le Blanche, while on March 12, the day originally agreed upon for the battle, Dempsey who had been in training at Newburgh, under the care of Al Power and Tom Cleary, left with Gus Tutthill, Dave Campbell,

Tom Cleary and Al Power, and arrived at the Grand Central depot at 2:30 P. M. The party went to the Hartman House, Forty third street and Vanderbilt avenue, this city. If anybody who knew Dempsey had been watching for his arrival he would not have recognized him. The young pugilist wore an old and battered brown slouch hat, a blue flannel shirt, a seedy blue pea jacket and no collar. His face was smudged with dust and cinders, and anybody who gave him a second glance would have classified him as a puddler from some of the up-river iron works.

Le Blanche, who has been training for the last three months in Boston, under the care of Patsy Sheppard, and Tom Bogue, his backer, left Boston on March 11 and arrived in New York on March 12. The party was met by a single friend in the city, who accompanied them to a Broadway hotel. They remained in town until afternoon. Le Blanche looked as fresh as a school boy on a sparkling October morning. He was plainly dressed in his training clothes and attracted little attention. He took walks about the city in the forenoon, and in the afternoon he and his companions took a train, ostensibly for Boston. The train was a fast one, stopping at only a few of the smaller stations; among others Harrison, where the party got off, and where Le Blanche rested until evening. Dempsey's crowd arrived at Harrison at 8:51, but the greater part of the people who were going to see the fight did not leave the Grand Central depot until 9:35, arriving at Harrison at 10:18.

Harrison, N. Y., is a station on the New York & New Haven Road, half way between Rye and Mamaroneck, 22 miles from this city, and nestles closely in under a short range of hills that fringe Long Island Sound at that point.

It had been decided by the two club men, who were managers of the affair, that the party, which numbered forty persons, should leave the Grand Central depot at 9:35 P. M. for Connecticut, and jump off at Harrison, about 22 miles from this city, and proceed to the battle ground. Only five persons were aware of the arrangements, and it was expected that the affair would be successfully brought off.

Le Blanche came on from Boston with John Snooks, the stakeholder, James Keenan, Patsy Sheppard and Mike Gleason. On their arrival they were "outed," and when they started for Forty-second Street depot they were followed by scouts, who quickly flashed the starting point by telegraph and messenger to many points. Crowds of sporting men soon flocked to the Grand Central depot and the crowd began to increase. It was then decided that Dempsey and Le Blanche leave on the 8 o'clock train. The pugilists were followed and the telegraph wires were again put in use, and message after message came back that Harrison was the "drop off."

Among the sports who went up to see the mill were Jack Stewart, Patsy Sheppard, James Keenan, Dave Blanchard, Jack Gallagher, Frank Moran, Pete McCoy, Mike Gillespie, John E. Sullivan, John J. Sullivan, Jake Kilrain, Tim McCarthy, Boston, Mass.; Lewis Dunmont, Mr. Cook, Wm. Mahoney, Richard E. Barry, Wm. H. Stevens, Ned Gagnan, Capt. F. F. Bibber, Edwin Morse, John Scandell, Billy Tracey, John Leary, Tom Draper, Warry Edwards, Abe Coakley, Jim McManus, Hon. John McManus, John J. O'Brien, Bob McCord, Ed Mulry, Bob Lang, Barney O'Rourke, James Trainor, Frank Stevenson, Harry Miner, James W. Clark, Mike Cleary, Billy Campbell, Geo. Hall, Harry Snellbaker, Pat Hickey, Geo. Werfelmen, Joe Burns, Major Whalen, Dennis Considine, Capt. Jas. C. Daly, Ed Mallahan, Joe O'Donnell, Al Smith, Bob Smith, Johnny Saunders, John Flynn, Warren Lewis, Jack Dempsey, Hial H. Stoddard, Charley Norton, Billy Edwards, Bryan McSwyne, The Allen, Wm. Watson, John H. Cusick, Tim Flynn, John Regan, Tom Radley, Hen Rice, Barney Aaron, Jim Wakely, Pete Coffey, Jim Giddings, John Burke, Albany, N. Y.; John Dailer, Sing Sing; John H. Clark, Fred Taylor, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jimmy Patterson, Johnny Stack, Tom Stewart, Peter Brennan, "Rocky" Moore, D. E. Owens, Billy McGuire, Tom Welsh, Judges Harry Ford and Jake Patterson, Peter Duryea, Tom Davis, Alex. Newberger, Tom Canary, James Barker, Frank Tweed, J. O. Nay, Gabe Case, Johnnie Murphy, John Barry, Tom Denney, Tim McCarthy, Pat Campbell, John Stetson, Phil Lynch, Ted Foley, John B. Born, M. J. Mallahan, Ed McManus, Chas. Moloy, Steve O'Brien, Barney Godwin, Billy Bennett, Pat Rey, Ed Dew, Hen Peckham, Herman Oelrichs, Mr. Pollock, Mr. Ames, Jas. O'Neil, Amos H. Wilkins, Jos. Murray, C. H. Flewitt, Mr. Dumar, Mr. Little, Jas. Clark, Mr. McDonald, John Lynch, L. P. Mallahan, Frank Mallahan, J. S. Smith, Topsy Maguire, Roscoe H. Channing, Ex-Judge Curtis, Geo. Law, Mr. Livingston Jerry Coster, Joe Coburn, D. J. Johnston, Chas. Gunther, P. H. Hallahan, Richard Hanlon, Wm. Clark, Thos. Clark, J. H. Saunders, John J. Malone.

When the train arrived at Harrison, every one was about to jump off when the manager shouted, "Don't leave the train—the fight is off."

"What is the reason?" shouted some one.

"Le Blanche says he will not fight because there are too many persons."

"There is not more than one hundred," shouted another.

"Dempsey is willing to fight," said a Brooklyn exercise commissioner.

"No matter," said the manager. "Only forty persons were to be present, but there will be 500 before it is over, and it shall not take place."

The crowd had not left the train, and went on up to Stamford. The crowd that had gone to Harrison in coaches and on the early trains had to remain at Harrison until 6:15 A. M. to day, there being no chance of leaving.

Harrison has a shanty hotel named the Mountain View House. In this building the crowd, with the boxers, spent last night. P. T. Hunt, the landlord, had struck a rich lead. The crowd sampled his brands until the whiskey ran out, and it soon exhausted every other kind of liquor.

The managers and the balance of the party returned from Stamford by the Boston express, reaching this city at 2 A. M.

The reason there was no battle was because the managers did not want any one present except the men and their seconds, and those who had paid \$75 a ticket to see the contest. It is understood that there was not enough tickets sold to make up the prize of \$1,500, in addition to the bet of \$1,000 a side.

Owing to the many pugilists that are eager to claim the title of middle-weight champion of America Richard K. Fox has decided to have a diamond champion belt made to represent the middle weight championship of America. The trophy will be valued at \$1,500 and will be a facsimile of the John L. Sullivan "Police Gazette" diamond belt that Jim Smith has challenged for.

Not since the great battle between John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan, fought at Mississippi, Feb. 7, 1882, has there been a match which excited such interest beyond the circle of regular supporters of boxing.

Here was a man, the acknowledged champion of middle weights in New England, boldly throwing down the gauntlet to an acknowledged champion, and having backers and many of them great judges of boxing being behind him ready to back him for thousands of dollars.

Dempsey himself laughed at the idea of defeat. He had won thirty-four battles, met all classes and all comers, and prior to the battle stated to us his firm belief that on entering the ring, no matter how much a would-be Eastern sporting paper had boomed up Le Blanche, he would, in addition to other advantages, be found the cleverer man of the two, and most certainly, bar accident, win. The excitement over the match after the fiasco on March 12 increased, and in every sporting circle the match was made one of the greatest themes of discussion. Thousands of dollars were invested by the backers and admirers of the pugilists, and Jim Keenan, of Boston, Al Smith and the knowing ones backed Le Blanche merely because Dempsey did not knock out Pete McCoy. The general feeling at first appeared to be that Dempsey, by his various victories, which many opposed to him claimed to be fukes, had got above himself, and that his overweening confidence would lead him into difficulties.

Dempsey's followers claimed that Le Blanche was destitute of scientific acquirements, and so show that any want of size and weight on the part of his adversary was fully compensated by these deficiencies.

After the fiasco on the 12th inst. the backers of Dempsey and Le Blanche were bound to bring off the battle, and various schemes were proposed to have the champion and Le Blanche meet; Captain Connors and Wright Sandford, who had planned the first ignominious failure, had given up the matter in disgust, but Gus Tutbill, Dempsey's backer, was bound to have the question of supremacy decided, because he could not only beat Le Blanche, but any man in the world. On March 13 rumors were freely circulated that the battle had been fought, and that Dempsey had won in thirteen rounds, but there was no truth in the report. On Saturday night Tom Bogue, Gus Tutbill and a few of the parties interested agreed upon a place for the battle to be decided. The utmost secrecy was maintained.

The men, with a select number of spectators, among whom were the following: Joe Cotton, A. Wright Sandford, Mr. Knapp, Dr. Ordway, Jack Thompson, Mr. Lavett, Mr. John Pollock, Al Smith, Dick Roche, James O'Neill, boxing teacher of the Raquette Club, boarded the Ocean King, a tug that lays up at the Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn, and sailed up the Sound.

On reaching a point in Connecticut the Ocean King stopped, and boats were lowered and the party landed on Connecticut soil.

A ring was quickly erected, and the men ordered to make ready. Only about twenty persons were present and the preliminaries were carried out with great promptitude.

After the pugilists were stripped it was plain to be seen that both were in splendid condition and had been carefully trained for the great ordeal they were about to go through and which would not only try their pluck and stamina, but make the victor several thousand dollars richer.

Dempsey weighed 145 pounds. He was dressed in white hose and dark gaiters, and wore the colors that he has used in every battle, and which no man has ever made him lower, although he has been in thirty-three engagements up to the present time.

He was thinner than we expected to see him, and his condition generally was fair and his attitude for attack and defense was admirable and however confident the Boston delegates were, it was perfectly obvious that Dempsey's backers were behind a champion and they knew it.

Le Blanche weighed 155 pounds. He wore blue trunks and had his hose rolled up.

He stripped well and appeared more muscular than the champion, and his admirers were greatly impressed with his condition. The seconds were Tom Bogue of Boston, Le Blanche's backer, and Patsy Sheppard, the well-known retired pugilist and boniface of the Abbey, Harrison avenue, Boston.

Dempsey's seconds were Gus Tutbill (his backer) and Tom Cleary of San Francisco.

After the referee had been selected in the person of Prof. O'Neil of New York, the principals were notified that they must contend in accordance with the "Police Gazette" rules, which specify that each round shall last three minutes with one minute's rest.

Two well-known members of the Raquette Club were chosen time-keepers and then the men were notified to shake hands. A breeze ran through the assemblage when the four seconds advanced and crossed hands and then retired to their corners. The referee then called time, and the men then faced each other for the battle for fame, wealth and glory.

ROUND 1.—As the two men faced each other in the center of the orthodox twenty-four foot ring, Dempsey's slight but powerfully built form towered slightly over his antagonist. There was not an ounce of superfluous flesh on any part. The muscles of his legs and shoulders, as he stood watching his antagonist's every movement, with his right guard close to his body and his left in regular play, ready to shoot in whenever an opening appeared, showed like bundles of cord under his fair, almost transparent skin. Dempsey's loins also, and legs were strong, firm and muscular, and his entire appearance that of an athlete of the highest form of physical development. His position was very artistic, equally ready for offensive or defensive operations, as opportunity presented or necessity demanded. Le Blanche was heavier than Dempsey and might be styled a pocket Hercules. His form for his size was hereafter in its proportions, good strong loins, firmly built legs and broad, massive shoulders. His form is splendidly developed, the muscles being very prominent, and his thick, well-formed neck was set upon a body divested of all its grossness, with arms of rare muscular development, he stood the very picture of an athlete. Le Blanche was the first to commence the fighting. He landed his right on Dempsey's breast, received a stinger on the neck; another blow was ended by Le Blanche on the champion's breast, but it was not very effective. A desperate exchange followed, Dempsey landing his right with terrific force on Le Blanche's neck, which staggered him for an instant. Le Blanche was not disconcerted for he again rushed at Dempsey and tried his left on the latter's jaw, but was nearly stopped, and before he could recover Dempsey landed his right on Le Blanche's neck. Sharp exchanges followed, both men broke ground, when the Boston pugilist drove his right into the

champion's ribs, doing serious damage, and raised a red and blue discoloration. The three minutes had elapsed and the timekeepers in unison shouted time, which fell like a death knell on the few spectators, who were as quiet as attendants at a prayer meeting. Both men were at once taken to their corners and sponged off, and attended to until the one minute was up.

2—On time being called Dempsey quickly stood up, pulled up his fighting drawers, while Le Blanche quickly went to the scratch as if eager to resume hostilities. Le Blanche lost no time. He rushed at Dempsey, landed his left on the latter's right jaw, who returned a straight left-hander on Le Blanche's forehead. Sharp fighting followed. Dempsey dashed in with his right, catching Le Blanche on the mask a resounding smack. In-fighting followed and Le Blanche drove Dempsey to the ropes, when the latter adroitly ducked and came away, driving his left into the Marine's belly. Time was called and the round ended.

3—Neither man had been much punished. Dempsey had been fighting under cover to find out Le Blanche's modus operandi, but now he decided to force matters. Le Blanche had been advised by Patsy Sheppard to force the fighting and he was bent on following Sheppard's advice. On time being called Le Blanche let go his right at the head, was short, but got home his left with a sounding thwack on Dempsey's body. The latter broke ground and resolved to change his tactics. He became very shifty, and like a clever general, at once began to play for Le Blanche's eyes, in the hope of blinding him. In the course of this round Dempsey proved himself a wonderful scented boxer, a great tactician and thoroughly game. Le Blanche avoided a left-hand blow and then ducked his head in an attempt to deliver his right on Dempsey's jugular, but was short and caught a severe upper cut in the face which drew the claret from his nose, and first blood was claimed and allowed for Dempsey, and Gus Tutbill, his backer, won, it is said, \$250, having bet \$250 Dempsey would win first blood. At the expiration of the three minutes the timekeepers shouted time and the men again retired to their corners. Dempsey with bellows to mend and Le Blanche suffering from Dempsey's terrific blows, which were beginning to show their effects on the Bostonian's facial organ.

4—Dempsey now cut loose. He forced the fighting, landing with left and right on Le Blanche's face, punishing him severely. Both clinched and struggled on the ropes and Le Blanche got home several times on Dempsey's bulwarks until the champion planted his left with terrible force on Le Blanche's right eye, discolored that optic. Sharp exchanges followed, Le Blanche being receiver general. Again time was called and the men again retired to their corners.

5—Dempsey forced the fighting. He outfought Le Blanche. It was give and take, and at the close Le Blanche exhibited a very bad cut on his left cheek bone, from which the blood streamed down over his breast.

6—Dempsey still forced the fighting and drove Le Blanche to the ropes. Desperate exchanges followed and Dempsey had decidedly the best of it. Le Blanche fought all he knew how, but Dempsey's tactics and his great hitting power fairly outdone him. From this point it was plain to be seen that Dempsey, bar accident, would win, for any impartial judge would have at a glance seen that the Boston champion was out-classed and has been greatly over-rated by an illustrated paper published in Boston.

7—Le Blanche was a pitiable sight when he came up to the call of time and both his seconds and Snook, the stakeholder, who was full of grief, or some viler stuff than they sell in Boston, also looked blue to see Dempsey, whom the POLICE GAZETTE has, and time and again always championed and pronounced able to defeat any middle weight, conquering the man he has time and again boomed and boasted that he could defeat Dempsey, the "Police Gazette" champion. In this round Dempsey punished Le Blanche terribly, but he fought pluckily, with no chance of defeating the nonpareil.

8—Dempsey knocked out Le Blanche's teeth and punished him about the head and face until they swelled like an inflated rubber ball. Le Blanche fought gamely, punishing Dempsey whenever he was able to do so, but Dempsey's clever tactics caused many of Le Blanche's blows to either fall short of their destination or lose their effectiveness.

9—Le Blanche made a grand rally in this round to turn the tables, but Dempsey remembered the "why" the *Herald* put at the end of the incorrect report of his contest with Pete McCoy, and he was bound that Le Blanche should not be the only one that left the shores of Connecticut smiling, so he upped and slashed him with his murderous left until Le Blanche looked as if he had been ducked in a blood tub.

10—Dempsey forced the fighting, and with sharp upper cuts repelled several of Le Blanche's charges. But Le Blanche planted body blows right and left upon the champion. The latter dodged and Le Blanche nearly went over the ropes, but he quickly recovered himself and there was more short-arm fighting, the fists of both men playing upon each other and the blood from both smearing arms and shoulders.

"Break!" Both cease. Dempsey throws off Le Blanche, who foolishly lowers his hands. An instant and out goes Dempsey's right on Le Blanche's jaw which sends him to the ground with a terrific thud. Intense excitement for a moment prevails. Patsy Sheppard claims a foul. Tom Cleary tries to reach Dempsey, who stands erect above his fallen foe in the centre of the ring. The timekeepers signify the round has expired, and as Dempsey smilingly walked to his corner the referee denied the claim of foul.

11—Le Blanche still fought with great gameness, trying to outlast Dempsey, while his terrible left kept visiting Le Blanche's visage like a steam trip-hammer, doing awful execution. Blood flowed freely from Le Blanche, who, nevertheless, fought gamely, punishing Dempsey terribly. Dempsey's body was covered with abrasions and his face was badly bruised.

12—Dempsey still had the lead in the fighting throughout this round and Le Blanche's chances of winning were past. He, however, planted two stingers upon Dempsey's neck. Not heeding a return upon the cheek he pressed upon him, hitting right and left, and finally clinching, till ordered to break. He seemed to feel that the critical moment had come and he must redeem himself or be beaten. But his blows were wilder than formerly and far less effective. At length, as he drove Dempsey to the ropes, the latter got his head in encumbrance and punished him severely before the cry of "Break!" parted them. Again they came together, and this time Le Blanche landed a blow upon the New Yorker's nose that peeled off the flesh,

but the latter danced about him in a bewildering way without losing his composure, and Le Blanche's blows became wilder. Dempsey's triumph looked likely.

13—Le Blanche has sprung upon his opponent like a panther, and with his bleeding visage lowered he rushes upon him head down. For a moment he has him at a disadvantage and delivers a heavy swinging blow upon the ribs, but Dempsey swings completely around, catching the other with his fist and then spars before him as lightly as ever. Le Blanche is looking wretched. Both his eyes are swollen and discolored. His cheek is open nearly half way across. He seems desperate and disheartened. Dempsey sees it, and, dashing upon him, delivers two heavy body blows. One—a staggering sroke—lands just above the heart. The Marine totters, but with an effort makes shift to close and fight at short arm.

"Break!" They are apart again, and Le Blanche is fighting desperately. But what is the matter with him? His blows are wild and swinging. His legs are unsteady. He is getting groggy. Once he dashes his fist against Dempsey's neck, and then Dempsey plants a sounding blow upon his face.

Before it Le Blanche totters and in a moment he is flat upon his back. Dempsey draws back and waits for him to rise. But the gory face is only half lifted from the ground before it sinks back again. And then a painful sight is witnessed. Le Blanche is fairly knocked out, but the game heart of the plucky fellow struggles to sustain him. Again and again he tries to rise, sinks back, turns over and wriggles on the ground like a worm. Time is almost up. Already the second is demanding the battle, when the prostrate man struggles to his feet, raises his hands in an attitude of offense, uplifts his battered visage and staggers across the ring just as Dempsey springs forward, and, with a generous impulse, catches up his vanquished foe and holds him in his arms.

Le Blanche is carried to his corner and his seconds try to revive him. But all is over. "Time!" has already been called, and the referee, stepping into the ring, says: "I give the fight to Dempsey."

It was a battle which for gameness and skill was perhaps never surpassed in this country between middleweights.

Jack Dempsey, of Brooklyn, was born at the Curragh of Kildare, Ireland, on Dec. 15, 1882, and is twenty-four years of age. The following is his record: Beat Edward McDonald, 27 rounds, 36 minutes, April 7, 1883; beat Jack Boylan, 23 rounds, 26 minutes, Flushing, L. I., Aug. 14, 1883; beat Jim Barry, 3 rounds, 7 minutes, New York, Feb. 28, 1884; beat William Mahoney, 3 rounds, 8 minutes, New York, January, 1884; beat Joe Hennessey, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, New York, February, 1884; beat Tom Sullivan, 2 rounds, 5 minutes, New York, February, 1884; beat Jim Felt, 2 rounds, 5 minutes, New York, February 14, 1884; beat Billy Dacey, 9 rounds, 35 minutes, March 6, 1884; beat Joe Hayes, 6 rounds, 17 minutes 30 seconds, April 25, 1884, at New York; beat George Fullames, of Canada, 22 rounds, 30 minutes, July 30, 1884, at Staten Island, N. Y.; beat Mike Dempsey, 7 rounds, 11 minutes, Sept. 4, 1883, Rockaway, N. Y.; beat Bob Turnbull, 8 rounds, 32 minutes, Oct. 8, 1884, New York; beat Tom Henry, of England 6 rounds, 13 minutes, Oct. 24, 1884, at New York; beat Tom Ferguson, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, New York, November 6, 1884; beat Billy Frazier, Nov. 10, 1884, 6 rounds, 18 minutes, beat Billy Frazier, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, New York, Nov. 20, 1884; beat Jimmy Ryan, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, Nov. 20, 1884, at New York; beat Mike Mallon, 2 rounds, 4 minutes, 30 seconds, at Philadelphia, Nov. 30, 1884; beat Charles Bixames, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, March 18, 1885, at New Orleans, La.; beat Tom Barry, 5 rounds, 15 minutes, May 4, San Francisco; beat Tom Cleary, 5 rounds, 19 minutes, May 11, at San Francisco; beat Jim Carr, 9 rounds, 34 minutes, San Francisco, June 5, 1885; beat Jack Keenan, 2 rounds, 11 minutes, July 20, 1885, San Francisco; beat Billy Manning, 7 rounds, 40 minutes, Los Angeles, Aug. 29, 1885; beat Tom Norton, 4 rounds, 14 minutes, Sept. 12, 1885; beat Dave Campbell, 3 rounds, 10 minutes 30 seconds, Portland, Ore., Nov. 2, 1885; beat Tom Barry, 5 rounds, 17 minutes, Portland, Ore., Dec. 12, 1885; beat Jimmy Murray, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, New York, Jan. 15, 1886; beat Jack Fogarty, 27 rounds, 1 hour and 51 minutes, New York, Feb. 2, 1886; beat Pete McCoy, 6 rounds, 23 minutes, Jersey City, N. J., Feb. 24, 1886; beat George Le Blanche, 13 rounds, 32 minutes, at Larchmont, Long Island Sound, March 14, 1886.

DRAW BATTLES DEMPSEY HAS FOUGHT.

Fought a draw with Harry Force, 11 rounds, 50 minutes, Coney Island, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1883; fought a draw with Bob Turnbull, 8 rounds, 30 minutes, Nov. 25, 1883, at New York; fought a draw with Jimmy Ryan, 7 rounds, 30 minutes, at Philadelphia, Sept. 15, 1884; fought a draw with George Wilson, 4 rounds, 15 minutes, at Philadelphia, Dec. 15, 1884.

George Le Blanche, the Marine, was born of French parents at South Quebec, Can., Dec. 19, 1856, and is, therefore, twenty-nine years of age. His proper name is George Blais. He stands 5 feet 6 inches in height, and in condition scales 150 pounds. Some four years ago, when he was a driver in Battery B, Light Artillery, he made his first appearance in the ring, and whipped J. Putnam, weighing 190 pounds, at the Citadel, Quebec, in 4 rounds, with the "raw uns." He next met T. Preston, a heavy-weight, at the same place, and was beaten through a lack of judgment. When his term had expired he left for Boston. He stopped at Lewiston, Me., and was beaten by L. Wertzell Brown in a glove fight, Sept. 18, 1883, on a foul. Same place, Oct. 19, he disposed of Mike Barry in a glove fight. On Dec. 11, 1883, he joined the United States revenue marine service at Charlestown. He soon got into trouble with the authorities over an absence from duty to attend a boxing match, but through the efforts of John Boyle O'Reilly and other Boston gentlemen he procured his discharge June 11, 1884. His first battle in Boston was at the Cribb Club, Jan. 24, 1884, when he fought a 6 round draw with George Smith, a heavy-weight. One month later, at the same place, he defeated Tom McManus in 6 rounds with small gloves. Same place, March 21, he knocked out Tom Bates, the English pugilist, in the fifth round of a six round battle. On June 13, at the Criterion Club, he met Jimmy Hurst, of Montreal, Que., in a six-round contest. It proved to be one of the hardest and gamiest fights that ever occurred in New England. Hurst fell from exhaustion in the last minute of the closing round, and Le Blanche was given the award. Same place, June 24th, he met Ned Harnetty, of London, Eng., who claimed to have been the "runner-up" in a glove competition with Charles Mitchell in England, in a six-round battle. Le Blanche stopped Harnetty in the middle of the third round and was declared the winner. Aug. 1 he fought a four-round draw with Jimmy Hurst at Gloucester. One week later, at the

same place, he vanquished Charles Randall, a heavy weight, in two rounds, with hard gloves. Aug. 25 he stopped Tom Henry of New York inside of three rounds, with soft gloves, at the Windsor Theatre, Boston. At the Cribb Club, Oct. 31, he met Denny Kelleher in a six-round contest, with five-ounce gloves, and was declared the winner before the expiration of the fourth round, Kelleher being unable to respond to the call of time. Same place, Dec. 12, he vanquished Jack Green in six rounds.

At Fall River, Jan. 27, 1885, he knocked out Mike Gorman, a heavy-weight, in the second round of a fight to a finish. He next met Frank Bosworth of Providence, in a fight to a finish, at Carrollton Hall, Fall River, and made him stop in one round. At the Criterion Club, Boston, Feb. 20, he met Denny Kelleher in a six-round contest, but the fight was stopped by the police interfering in the middle of the third round. At the Boston Boxing Club rooms, April 17, he met Pete McCoy, who then claimed the title of middle-weight champion, in an eight-round battle for a purse of \$500. McCoy was virtually knocked out in the first round, which lasted 1 minute 50½ seconds, and again in the second round, which lasted but 1 minute 10 seconds, while the Marine was apparently fresh. The referee declared the affair a draw, however, owing to the turbulent demonstration in favor of McCoy. On Aug. 6, at Fall River, he bested McCoy in a four-round bout, and he again met McCoy at Saugus, Sept. 15, for a purse of \$500. Le Blanche practically had McCoy stopped twice, but the affair was prolonged for six rounds, when the lenient referee declared it a draw. His last battle was against Jack Burgess of New York, at the Cribb Club rooms, Jan. 8, 1886, for a purse of \$400. The men were to spar six rounds with five-ounce gloves. The Marine had the best of it throughout, but lost the fight on a foul.

The battle was a desperate one, but from the commencement to the end, barring an accident, Le Blanche did not have any show of defeating Dempsey, who every way outclassed him. The defeat of the Boston pugilist was a Waterloo for the talent of the Hub and several noted sporting men of St. Louis Philadelphia and this city. Al Smith backed Le Blanche, James Keenan, of Boston, also. Frank Roche, of St. Louis, the well known bookmaker, lost \$2,750 on the Boston champion, and was disgusted with himself to think that he had allowed Al Smith and the rest of the talent to advise him to put up his money on the Marine. After the battle Roche said Dempsey was the greatest man in the world at his weight. Arthur Chambers, Billy Edwards, Barney Aaron, Mart Malone, Jack Stewart, of Boston, and Dave Blanchard, all supposed Dempsey would be beaten. At Philadelphia Le Blanche was booked as a winner, but why any one should suppose that Le Blanche should be able to beat Dempsey in a fair stand up encounter with an honest, square referee, is a puzzle.

The referee, Prof. James O'Neil, is the teacher of boxing at the Raquette Club, and no better or more experienced person could have been chosen to fill the unthankful position. Le Blanche was frightfully punished, he fought as long as he could and only gave in when he could fight no longer. Dempsey escaped with a few bruises which prove that he must be a very clever tactician, or else Le Blanche's blows lack effectiveness. We have time and time again fought against the opinions of the talent, by stating that Le Blanche did not have the quality and quantity of stamina to defeat Dempsey, who by his thirty-four victories has proved himself to be a physical wonder, and at his weight, a champion of champions.

The result of Le Blanche's defeat created quite a sensation in Boston, where nearly every one (in spite of the prophecies in this paper that Dempsey would win) expected Le Blanche would certainly conquer the wonderful New York pugilist.

Prior to the meeting Dempsey said:

"This is not the first time a match has been put off by squabbling on the part of the backers. I have acted honorably in the matter, and I am anxious to meet Le Blanche. I am confident I can whip him, and you can wager all you have that I will do it. Thursday night Le Blanche and his friends claimed that all the New Yorkers were in my favor, and that he couldn't get fair play. Now, I am willing to meet Le Blanche in Boston, or meet him in any private room he may say. I am still in active training and will continue in it until either Le Blanche meets me or backs down."

Mike Gleason, one of Le Blanche's friends and backers, said that he was more than surprised. He thought that Le Blanche would win in short order.

"Jimmie" Colville, of Boston, had his money on Dempsey and was not surprised at the result.

Billy Mahoney, the veteran master of ceremonies, said that he thought before the battle that Dempsey would have the advantage on account of his long reach and science, but he also thought that Le Blanche stood a good chance to "do" him.

Tim McCarthy was not surprised, as he thought that Dempsey's longer reach might "do" the Marine.

Dave Blanchard, the well-known turfman, was completely nonplussed and "couldn't" explain it, no how. Dan Gill said that it had been his opinion from the start that Dempsey would win. In the West End, among Le Blanche's friends, it was hard to make the sporting men believe that their man could have been beaten by Dempsey.

Capt. John Carroll, the veteran pool seller, said: "The Marine is the better man, and it was only by the connivance of the New Yorkers that he was defeated. They kept him running around all over New York and every town near there, and gave him no chance to sleep or rest, whereas Dempsey had been coddled and petted and kept quiet all the time. Why, though Le Blanche dieted all the time, he has gained three pounds during the last three days."

All of the Westenders agree with Capt. Carroll. Jimmy Ormand, the veteran authority on sporting matters, who held \$1,000 on the fight, said:

"I have considered the Marine the best two hand middle weight that has ever stood up since the days of Dan Kerrigan. I am more than surprised, and do not understand it at all, for he is a better man than Dempsey."

Billy Kenny, a warm friend of Le Blanche, said that he had "sized both men up" from their fights with McCoy, and had advised his friends to bet on Dempsey.

Pete McCoy said that he was not surprised at the result, for Dempsey was a "good un." He wants to meet the victor.

In No. 446 of this paper will be commenced the life and battles of Jack Dempsey, the nonpareil of the prize ring and middle-weight champion pugilist of the world, and be continued each week till completed. Don't miss ordering this number from your news-dealer.



ROBERT L. DOWNING,

THE BRILLIANT YOUNG AMERICAN ACTOR WHO IS NEXT IN LINE TO EDWIN BOOTH.

It is a singular fact that Texas is so cosmopolitan that the Governor's message is printed in four languages—English, German, Spanish and Bohemian. There is a liberal sprinkling of Italians, but not enough to justify the publication of a separate issue of the message. The Chinese are said to be few and far between in Texas, but, as elsewhere, they have had a marked effect on the morals of the community, and opium dens abound in all the large towns.

Wherever there is a Chinese washhouse one may expect to find an opium lay-out, with its ruined white votaries.

A FRENCH merchant has just killed a musician whom he found walking with his wife. Possibly the infuriated husband was under the impression that the musician was endeavoring to persuade her to take lessons at home on the piano.



DAISY MURDOCK,

A VERY WINSOME AND FASCINATING YOUNG BURLESQUE ACTRESS.



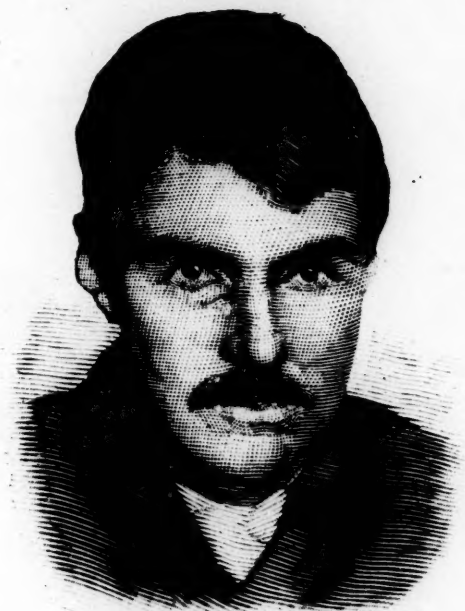
SAMUEL G. REED,

AN U. S. ARMY DESERTER CHARGED WITH MURDER OF BLOCK, MATAMORAS, MEXICO.



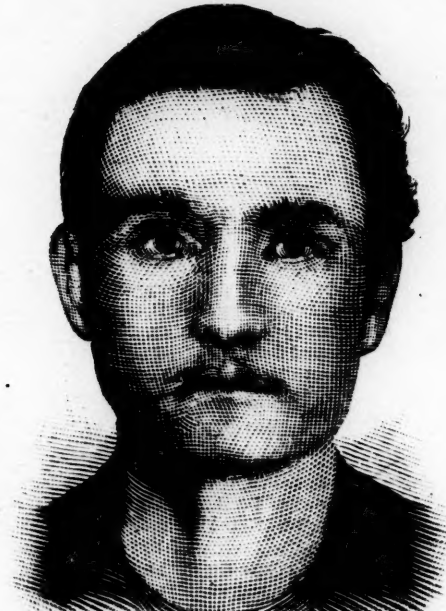
SCOTT L. FISHER,

THE MARRIED MAN WHO SKIPPED AWAY WITH A FOURTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL, SIDNEY, N. Y.



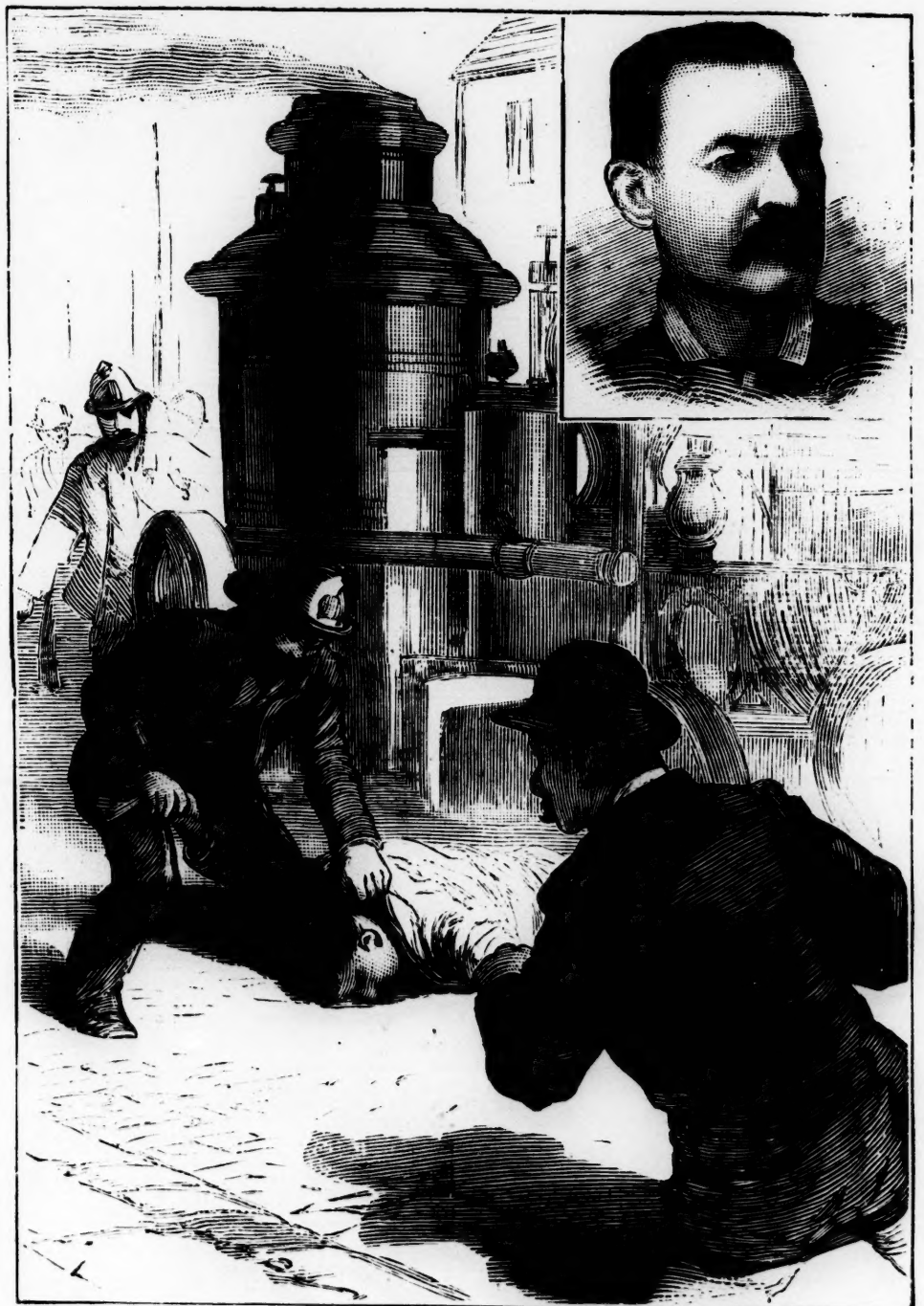
JOE JUMP,

WHO IN COMPANY WITH SMITH KILLED WILLIAM C. GLADSON, GALLATIN, MO.



JOHN SMITH,

THE SELF-CONFESSED MURDERER OF GLADSON AND ACCOMPLICE OF JUMP, GALLATIN, MO.



KILLED IN THE LINE OF DUTY.

CHIEF OF BATTALION FRANCIS MAHEDY SUSTAINS FATAL INJURIES WHILE ON THE WAY TO A FIRE ON THE EAST SIDE



HE GOT THE BOUNCE.

HOW A BRUTAL NORTH MANCHESTER, INDIANA, WIFE BEATER WAS SUMMARILY TREATED BY HIS JUSTLY INDIGNANT NEIGHBORS.



SHE NAILED HIM.

HOW A BASHFUL YOUNG MAIDEN OF LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, ARRESTED A MAN WHOSE PORTRAIT WAS POSTED ON A FENCE AS A RUNAWAY ROGUE.



KILLED BY HIS KINSMEN.

A CHOCTAW MURDERER EXPIATES HIS CRIMES BY RECEIVING A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEART AT FORT SMITH, ARK.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



In last week's issue we published an illustration of the terrible Rich tragedy, at St. Paul, Minn., with portrait of Dr. Gale and Mrs. Rich. At the head of this column will be found a picture of the husband who shot his wife and then killed himself. Theodore Rich was well known in this city where he had still many old friends.

Another Parson in Trouble.

The verdict of the jury in the Bremner-Putnam libel suit for \$10,000 damages was given in favor of the defendant, Judge Putnam.

This suit was brought by the Rev. George Bremner against Judge A. A. Putnam, Justice of the Second District Court of Southern Worcester. The plaintiff was the pastor of the Unitarian Church at Uxbridge, which the judge and his family attended. He is a native of Scotland, and was put in charge of the church in 1875, after his graduation at the Meadville (Pa.) Divinity School. Mrs. Putnam's testimony was to the



The first advance.

following effect: Her pastor became a frequent visitor at the Putnam home and grew so intimate with Mrs. Putnam that she allowed him to hug and kiss her. In the summer of 1882, when Bremner went on his vacation he begged Mrs. Putnam to write to him and received in answer to his request an affectionate letter from her in reply to one he wrote her. Mrs. Putnam, while spending a few days at a Gloucester summer hotel, notified Bremner of her whereabouts and he telegraphed that he was coming to see her. She met



"Don't come in!"

him on the hotel steps and would not allow him to go in. A passionate declaration of love from Bremner followed this, and the avowed brought the infuriated woman to her senses. He offered her \$1,000 wherewith to fly to Paris, where he would meet her. She said she would tell her husband the whole story, and then Bremner grew furious and threatened to show her husband her letter.

From this time he became her persecutor, keeping her in abject fear of him. Once he entered the house when she was alone, clutched her by the throat and threw her down upon the sofa, then left without saying a word. He frequently threatened to kill her and her husband, and grew more violent until one day in December, 1883, he went to Judge Putnam's house while the latter was absent and told Mrs. Putnam he had come to finish her. To her entreaties to spare



Her threat.

her life he said he would, but he would come in the night. She spent the next day in visiting a neighbor, and when Bremner called shortly after her return she hid in a cellar and told her little girl to say she was not at home.

The evening after Judge Putnam returned from his temporary absence, according to his testimony, the husband and wife were sitting in the sitting room, the two young children having gone to bed. A strange noise was heard overhead, when Mrs. Putnam jumped up and shrieked:

"It's Bremner. He has come to kill you and me."



A fierce struggle

The judge, on investigation, discovered that it was caused by a snow-slide, and when he returned to the sitting room demanded an explanation from the terrified woman, who had clung to him all the time. The interview lasted until long into the night and was ended by the flight of the half-demented wife in the temporary absence of her husband from the room. She was afterward found in the house of a former servant in Springfield, restored to her senses. She had fled under the insane idea that Bremner was after her. She wrote to her husband, who had been searching everywhere for her, and was taken back.

As soon as Bremner had risen he was visited by the judge, who denounced him, and demanded that he resign his pastorate and leave town. The minister was cowed and left town immediately, and was soon out of the country. Judge Putnam sent a statement of the affair to the headquarters of the Unitarian denomination in Boston and London, and Bremner's name was stricken from the Unitarian Year Book, which prevented him from getting another pulpit. He then returned to this country hoping to conciliate



Hiding in the cellar

the man he had wronged and failing to do so brought this suit for damages.

In rebuttal the plaintiff produced Dr. Bennett, the family physician, who testified that Mrs. Putnam had told him she was sorry she had ever come back; that she never loved the judge and now she hated him. The plaintiff denied every point of Mrs. Putnam's charges against him. Counsel for the plaintiff tried to establish as a fact the assertion that Mrs. Putnam was the victim of hysterical mania and her husband of insane jealousy.



Driving tandem.

A Long Branch Wonder.

Mr. S. F. Emmons, an official in the United States Geological survey, has filed a petition in the Equity

for she never made any attempt to conceal her identity. She was the woman who made such a sensation at Long Branch last season by appearing upon the beach in an Oriental suit as a bathing dress. She was accompanied by a great St. Bernard dog, a colored servant and a maid. Then she attracted a great crowd upon the beach. She remained there the greater part of the afternoon engaged in a fight with the bathing-master, because he would not permit her dog to go in the water with her. She refused to patronize the beach after that, and made but one later appearance in her Oriental dress. Her last costume was a blue jacket, a pair of broad flaming red trousers, and sharp-pointed white French kid slippers.

She left Hildreth's West End Hotel about 11 o'clock one stormy night on account of some difficulty with the managers of the hotel. She took a servant and packed her traps into a carriage and drove through a thunder storm fifteen miles up the beach to some other hotel. It was learned afterwards that the party arrived there about 3 o'clock the next morning. She always had plenty of money apparently, and in her



She makes a sensation at the Branch.

own right. Mr. Emmons, in his petition, asserts that she has in her possession at the present time 180 shares of Bell telephone stock, worth \$27,000, and \$700,500 worth of jewelry.

All this property he says that he presented to her, and he now desires to control it in event of her being adjudged insane by a jury. Last year the Emmonses bought a handsome house there on Vermont avenue, near Senator Allison. Mrs. Emmons has gone out a good deal here at different times in society, where she has been rather quiet and has not indulged in any alarming eccentricities. She was taken up by Miss Tillie Frelinghuysen when the latter was so conspicuous here, and through her became generally known. Mrs. Emmons was supposed to have been a Russian by birth, although there was a mystery about her real origin. On account of her skill in managing horses some of the gossips once invented a story that she was a former circus rider, but this was a mere romance of the time.

THREE INNOCENT MEN HANGED.

The horrible murder on Christmas evening, 1881, when three children were murdered, at Ashland, Ky., which resulted in a lynching, is recalled again by developments about to be made which will demonstrate that Neal, Craft and Ellis were innocent of the crime for which they suffered. For some time several gentlemen have been employing detectives to sift every theory and investigate every clue. Their work has been crowned with the greatest success, and it is claimed that the arrest of the real criminals will soon follow. The evidence against them is said to be conclusive and will show that the triple murder was committed early in the evening; that the perpetrators went to the house by appointment with one of the girls, who had previously been on intimate terms with one of them, and that the crime followed an unintentional killing of the boy for resisting assaults on the girls. The arrests would have been made before but for the excited state of public feeling on the subject. The suspected parties hold very respectable places.

A BATTLE WITH BURGLARS.

Two weeks ago a gang of notorious burglars devised a plot to rob the depot and leading jewelry house at Dayton, Tenn. The plan was discovered, and a few nights ago, when the thieves made the attempt to break in, they were met by a posse of four officers. A pitched battle ensued, all the belligerents being armed, and thirty-five shots were exchanged. The store was completely riddled with bullets, but no one was struck. The burglars fled, and took a canoe on the Tennessee River. Scores of men are in pursuit. The burglaries by professionals have been frequent in that locality. A month ago two were killed. The fugitives will be severely dealt with if captured.

THE LOUISIANA HOTEL.

In our columns this week will be found a displayed advertisement of the new Louisiana Hotel, which is under the management of our energetic young friends, S. H. Bettys and G. W. Jett. They are fully prepared to entertain the public in a hospitable manner, having every necessary facility for caring for both man and beast, and are worthy of, and ought to receive, a liberal patronage, which, judging from the trade they are already getting, we believe they will obtain. There is a bit of history connected with this hotel that is interesting and worth relating. Mr. Bettys held a half-interest in a fifth ticket in the November (1885) Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, which drew the Capital Prize. With his share of the proceeds he purchased a desirable farm of 119 acres of land near Mt. Olivet, and a hotel here which originally cost nearly \$12,000. It is a magnificent three-story structure, practically new, and complete in all its appointments. With the exception of the Court-house it is the largest and costliest building in Robertson County. Thus, on an investment of fifty cents, Mr. Bettys has secured property, the value of which exceeds \$15,000, and has about \$1,300 in surplus cash with which to make other desirable investments. Mr. Bettys' appreciation of the Louisiana State Lottery is attested by the fact that he has named his attractive hotel in honor of that famous enterprise.—*Mount Olivet (Ky.) Tribune, Feb. 11.*



Laying for President Arthur.

tionality, although she has never done anything to injure her good name in any way. She has simply been wild and apparently fond of sensation. She came to Washington several years ago and made a great stir on the streets here by driving a pair of handsome, showy horses. The horses were spirited and strong and required very good handling. She varied her performances upon the road with this team by occasionally appearing as an equestrienne performing breakneck feats as a rider.

She very much interested President Arthur by her bold riding up and down the road back of the White House, where she used to go to exercise her horses. The President at that time became so much interested in her riding that many romances were soon concerning her. There was no mystery about it in reality,

HE KILLED THE FAMILY.

The Fearful Act of a Kansas Boy of Seventeen.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Particulars have been received of the murder of the Sells family by its youngest member, a boy seventeen years of age, near Osage Mission, Neosho County, Kan. The crime is one of the most horrible on record. Mr. Mendel, living thirteen miles northwest of Osage Mission, was awakened about 1 o'clock on the morning of March 8 by a scream, shortly followed by another coming from the road in front of his house. He went to the door and was met by Willie Sells, the son of J. W. Sells, living about a quarter of a mile up the road. The boy cried out: "Mr. Mendel, a man is at our house with a hatchet and has hurt father and mother. I don't know how badly." Mr. Mendel went with the boy, arousing J. I. Rice, another neighbor, on the way. Upon reaching Sells' house a most horrible sight met their eyes.

In the bed in the north room lay Walter, Willie's eldest brother and bedfellow, aged nineteen, his throat cut and the entire top of his head chopped off, exposing the brain. Passing into the main room, where a light was burning, they stumbled over the form of Mr. Sells, his head crushed and almost severed from his body. Near by lay Mrs. Sells, aged forty-three years, her head mashed and a fearful gash in her throat. On the bed in the southeast corner of this room lay Ina, Willie's sister, aged fourteen, killed in the same manner as the other three. Near Mr. Sells' head was a bloody butcher knife and on a chair a hatchet, matted with hair and blood.

The boy said that he had been awakened by something, and looking up saw a low, heavy-set man with dark hair, cut close, standing in the door. This man stepped in, and reaching over Willie, struck his brother, who lay in the back of the bed. Willie jumped out and dressed while the man was still in the room. This operation, he claimed, took him just half a minute. The man rushed out of one door, while Willie ran out of the other, and started up the road on a run after him. A short distance off stood a man on horseback, holding another horse, upon which the man vaulted, and both made off. Willie then went on to Mendel's.

After the bodies had been discovered Rice took Willie home with him, where he slept soundly till morning. A coroner's jury was impaneled and an investigation begun. Suspicion rested upon the boy and he was put on the stand. He swore that he had not washed his hands since the murder, but inspection showed that while his hands and wrists were clean there was a water mark about his wrists, and his forearms were deeply incriminated with blood which appears to have spurted up his sleeves. Around his finger nails, also, there was blood, and upon removing his pants his drawers were found to be saturated with spattered blood and his bare feet were also blood stained. His feet fitted all the bloody footmarks to be found.

The boy stoutly denied being the murderer, and throughout all the trying ordeal maintained a bold front. The boy was smuggled into a buggy by Police Judge Lon Cambern and Deputy Sheriff Locke, and driven to jail in Erie, for fear of lynching, which appeared imminent. On the way to Erie he said to Mr. Cambern:

"Those fellows tried to get me to say that I did it, but I thought it would be best not to admit it." There is hardly a doubt but that the boy committed the dreadful crime, though no motive is known. Mr. Sells had in his pocket \$100 in gold and \$170 in bills, which were not disturbed, beside three watches. John Hall, of Erie, has been appointed guardian of the boy.

The coroner's jury was in secret session all day, and at 4 o'clock P. M. returned a verdict charging young Sells with the crime. The boy was remanded to jail, where he was visited by a correspondent. He protested his innocence and showed no more feeling than if it had been so many hogs he had butchered. He is 5 feet 6 inches high, weighs 145 pounds. He has a rather intelligent face, although it wears a stubborn expression. His complexion is fair and his moderately high forehead is crowned with a shock of light hair.

He has hazel eyes, a straight, well-formed nose and large mouth. His hands and arms are large and muscular. Asked in what order the family went to bed Sunday night, he replied:

"Ia went to bed first, then brother Waty, then mother, then I, father last. Father, mother and sister slept in the south room and I in the north room with Waty. Father blew out the light when he retired and left the two outside doors unlocked. I went right to sleep upon retiring."

"What woke you up, Willie?"

"I don't know. When I first woke a man was standing in the room with his back to me. I had heard no noise, and without speaking I jumped up and dressed. The lamp was lighted. Waty was lying next to the wall, and I next to the man. I didn't call to him when I saw the man. As I was dressing he turned and saw me and ran out of the north room door. Neither of us spoke. I went into the south room, where father, mother and Ia were, and without speaking to them put on my boots."

"I saw father was not in bed, but did not notice whether the rest were. Father was lying on the floor, but I did not speak to him, though I saw blood on his face. Putting on my overcoat I went out of the north room without having spoken during the half minute it took me to dress. The man was standing at the southeast corner of the house and ran to the west side, throwing a rock at me. All this was about 12:30 o'clock. I ran the man around the house, he being about fifty feet ahead of me. He took to the road, I after him. I pursued him at least half a mile, when he came to two horses. A man was mounted on one holding the other. He got on the extra horse and rode south. I followed passing three houses without calling for help."

Sells then related how he informed Mr. Mendel, and they went back to the Sells' homestead. The Sells were highly respected country people. They were all members of the Methodist Church. Mr. Sells was a school teacher. Willie, the son, is undoubtedly the murderer, and the only motive he could have had was that his brother Waty had been attending school away from home, and he had become jealous. Waty had just returned from school and Willie, after murdering his brother, probably thought it necessary to

kill the others to conceal his crime. The victims were buried on March 10. The trial will take place in April.

SULLIVAN'S GENEROSITY.

(Subject of Illustration.)

John L. Sullivan's heart is large in proportion to his body. There are many good points about him which, although they are commonly known to his friends and acquaintances, not being sensational, no reporter thinks them of enough value to write up. Such is the way of the world, and Mr. Sullivan has no right to complain any more than thousands of better men.

But, as a matter of fact, John L. Sullivan has given away more money in charity, in proportion to his means, than a dozen Vanderbilts or Astors or Goulds. Four or five years ago there was a young man living in the Highlands in Boston who contracted consumption, and being poor the young men of the neighborhood got up a ball for his benefit, the price of tickets, being set at \$1 each. Before the ball came off Mr. Sullivan returned to Boston after one of his sparring tours, and hearing of the project in favor of the sick young man, whom he had known from boyhood, he gave it his hearty approval, did all he could to make it a success, and on the night appointed went to the ball, and handing five twenty-dollar gold pieces to the ticket taker, explained in his deep, gruff voice: "That's for my ticket."

A few months ago he left his saloon on Washington street in company with some friends, and while walking down Kneeland street, saw a woman crying beside a heap of furniture piled up on the sidewalk. The champion stopped and inquired of her, as tenderly as he could, what the trouble was, and, being informed that she was being ejected from her humble home for non-payment of four weeks' rent, amounting to \$10, he pulled out a roll of bills, and, going with her to the landlord, he not only settled for the arrears, but paid a month's rent in advance and gave the woman \$20. And this to an entire stranger, whom he had never seen or spoken to before! How many of the men who have gained a reputation for philanthropy would have acted as liberally?

These are only two instances of his open-handedness, but I might relate many others equally characteristic. His liberality to men of the sporting fraternity has become proverbial. Few of them fail to appeal to him when in distress, and never in vain. Everybody knows of his kindness to the late Joe Goss, and there are hundreds of others who are equally indebted to him. But it is not in single cases, or to one class alone, that John L. Sullivan gives. The Little Sisters of the Poor and other charitable institutions have no more generous patron than he. If John is in the store when the Sisters make their weekly call he never thinks of giving less than a bill, and the bill is more likely to be a five or a ten, or even a twenty, than a one or two. In fact, he gives to everybody who asks him, and gives lavishly.

Indeed, his generous nature subjects him to a good deal of imposition. When in his cups he is as playful as a kitten, or rather as a lion would be if it had a kitten's spirits, for he is so strong that in his play he is liable to hurt one unintentionally. But if he hurts anybody or does any damage, he is always willing to make reparation by a generous application of the panacea, money. I have seen a man wearing a hat which cost about \$3 when it was new—which must have been all of a year before the time in question—deliberately place himself in Sullivan's way when the latter was in one of his playful moods, to let him knock the hat down over his head and break it, and when the champion had done so this man complained that it was his only hat, and that he could not afford to buy another. And, as was doubtless expected, this elicited from Sullivan the tender of a \$5 bill, with the remark: "Here, d—n you, go buy a hat." And the fellow went off happy, having got a new hat in exchange for an old one and \$2 to boot, by what he thought to be, without doubt, a very clever trick.

A DUBIOUS DIVINE.

L. L. Luse, editor of the *Blue Valley Blade*, the Republican paper of Wilber, Neb., skipped the country the other night, leaving in the lurch the men who had befriended him financially, and stood by him under adverse circumstances. The office has been closed, and the building and material advertised for sale to satisfy a chattel mortgage for about \$2,000, or three times as much as the property is worth. Luse arrived in Wilber several years ago as a Methodist minister, and as such was received into respectable households. About two years ago he induced some of his friends to aid him in establishing the paper, which was to be Republican. They now rue the day they ever became acquainted with him. He is the wolf in sheep's clothing that destroyed the domestic happiness and broke up the family of the Hon. Tobias Castor, and figured so scandalously in the divorce case of Castor vs. Castor in which he was proven to be guilty of adultery with the defendant in the case. Notwithstanding the damning evidence, he put on the air of injured innocence, and assumed the role of a persecuted martyr, in which assumption he was encouraged by the political enemies of Mr. Castor, who now find that it is they who are the martyrs, and that they loved the wily preacher not wisely but too well by several thousand dollars' worth. Other people with whom he had dealings also mourn him for various amounts. After the divorce trial his wife left him, going back to her folks in the East. He has since lived in the back part of his office, attending to his own culinary necessities and getting out each week a sheet almost wholly devoted to personal abuse of the man he had so foully wronged. Since his real character became known the support he received from the public has kept decreasing, and his departure between two days, leaving his backers in the lurch, is the culmination of his Wilber career, which "prospered only for a season." It also appears that at the time he first imposed himself on the people here as a minister of the gospel, he had no authority to do so. He had once been in the ministry, but his credentials were withdrawn for offenses and crimes in Pennsylvania, and it is said he has left other communities in which he has lived in the same shady manner as he is leaving here.

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART.

Sam Newton, the Choctaw wife murderer, was executed recently in Gaines county, Ark., Choctaw nation, by being shot to death. He brutally murdered his wife in October, 1884, by shooting her as they were riding along a lonely road on horseback, and then concealing her body in the woods. Several days

afterwards it was found badly mutilated by hogs or wild beasts, the head being entirely severed from the body and lying some distance from it. Newton was soon afterward arrested, and in the spring of 1885 was tried and convicted. He pleaded innocence and succeeded in obtaining a stay of execution by the supreme judge, who afterwards sustained the decision of the lower court and sentenced Sam to be shot on Nov. 2 last. He escaped before the day of execution arrived, and remained at large until about three weeks ago, when he was captured and resented. The execution, as conducted by the Choctaws, is to seat the condemned on a blanket, pin a white paper over the heart, tie a handkerchief over the eyes, and while an attendant on each side holds him by the hand, the executioner kneels before him and shoots him through the heart. Death is usually instantaneous, and with the sharp click of the pistol the culprit takes his flight to the "happy hunting grounds." Such was the ordeal while Sam Newton passed through. He made a lengthy written confession before his death, in which he gives an account of himself and his wife, starting from Cedar to Taboxey county.

A THREE-HOUR HONEYMOON.

Married in the Morning and Separated in the Afternoon.

Judge Robertson heard a divorce case in Cincinnati the other day, the testimony in which revealed a state of facts that is almost unreasonable. Emma Frye asked to be divorced from her husband, Wm. H. Frye. The allegations of her petition were that her better half had been guilty of willful absence and gross neglect of duty. When the plaintiff was placed upon the witness stand she testified that in January, 1884, she was married. On the day she was made a wife her husband left for Kansas City, where he had been promised a position at his trade, plumbing. A number of letters passed between the two. The husband suddenly ceased corresponding, and, without assigning any reason therefor, broke off all communication with the woman he had sworn to love, cherish and obey.

Mrs. Frye's maiden name was Davis. She is a brunette, of petite figure, entertaining, and less than twenty years of age. Though compelled to mingle among the lower classes nothing has been heard against her character. For several years she served in the capacity of dining-room girl for Mrs. Copes, who maintains a boarding-house at 94 West Seventh street. She continues in the employ of Mrs. Copes. Mrs. Frye was not adverse to talking, though she expressed a desire that she be saved any unnecessary notoriety.

She stated to a reporter that Frye was an old admirer. Like girls in her position she frequented balls given by the different trades societies. At one of these she met the man from whom she was divorced. He became jealous on account of her permitting the attentions of other gentlemen. She is one of those pretty, saucy women who attract attention and win respect, and dismissed her presumptuous lover. A few days before the marriage they were brought together. A reconciliation was effected. He pictured his promising possibilities on account of his offer from Kansas City, and insisted that with her as his wife he would be happy, and their future would be a land of roses. She listened to his solicitations, and consented to a union. A license was secured, and the marriage ceremony was performed.

Three hours later he took the train for the West, promising to send for his bonnie bride, to whom he vowed constancy, as soon as he was permanently located. The father-in-law took kindly to his daughter. He called upon her frequently, escorted her to the theaters, and made her several presents. He ceased his attentions when the correspondence between the husband and wife was broken off. Unable to locate either her husband or his folks after persistent search, she filed a suit for divorce, with the result as stated. Mrs. Frye emphatically maintains that the man to whom she was married never contributed to her support, and in no way performed the duties of a husband. In this she is corroborated by Mrs. Copes and her family.

LOCKED UP AMONG SHEEP.

A Husband's Brutal Treatment of his Insane Wife.

Information was lodged against a man named Groger by Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Sweetland, of Rouseville, Pa., and a permit was obtained to remove Mrs. Groger to the county poor house. The story told by these women who carefully investigated the case is one of revolting cruelty and crime on the part of the husband and his brother. The couple were married about twenty years ago, when Mrs. Groger was quite young, under circumstances not creditable to Groger. Five years ago the wife lost her reason. The husband at this time, as alleged, confined her in the old mill structure on Pot Hole Creek, fully a mile distant from any other human habitation. He has kept a flock of sheep on the place, and in cold weather they shared the crazy old structure with the woman.

While they made the place horribly filthy they still have been of service to the woman, as she has been compelled to huddle with fleeced animals to keep from freezing. She says her mind cleared up over two years ago and that since that time she can remember everything that has happened.

The only food she was given was corn meal and water. She had no clothing or covering, but an old buffalo robe with nearly all the fur worn off. When the relief party arrived some dirty bed clothing was found which had not previously been there, and other things which showed that Groger had tried to put a more favorable aspect on the case.

Groger alleges on his part that the woman was not insane when imprisoned, but merely wild, and that she tore her clothing and behaved very badly. He put her into this kennel to quell her turbulent spirit. He further alleges that he was willing to take her home to her father's if she would behave herself.

Mrs. Groger was taken to Franklin. She has the appearance of a sane woman, but bears tokens of brutal treatment. Her body and limbs are swollen and she has an abscess on her side of a painful character. Groger has been released on bail as the charges do not entail severe punishment. The feeling against him is very high.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

SPECIFIC VIRTUES IN DYSPEPSIA.

Dr. A. JENKINS, Great Falls, N. H., says: "I can testify to its seemingly almost specific virtues in cases of dyspepsia, nervousness and morbid vigilance or wakefulness."

OUR PICTURES.

The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially Delineated.

Ford and Murphy Hanged in New Orleans.

The hanging of Ford and Murphy, the New Orleans murderers, is pictured elsewhere.

Put to Sleep.

George Rooke, being quietly disposed of in the recent glove match at Minneapolis, Minn., by Patsy Cardiff, is the subject of an illustration on another page.

Well Matched.

Benny Jones and Hugh J. Faulkner wrestling catch-as-catch-can at the Academy of Music, Newark, form the subject of one of our illustrations this week.

Killed in the Line of Duty.

The melancholy sudden death of Chief of Battalion Francis Mahedy, who was thrown violently against an engine going to a fire on the east side, is pictured on another page.

Dodging the Law.

The swells of Cincinnati, who are now prevented by law from attending public theatrical performances, make up for it by joining a private theatrical club at which all sorts of shows are given, without being interfered with by the police.

She Nailed Him.

The daughter of a prominent politician in Lincoln, Nebraska, last week distinguished herself by collaring a man whom she met on one of the principal streets and whose face resembled that of a runaway bank clerk from Chicago, as pictured in a three sheet poster hung upon the "outer walls" of Lincoln.

Lynching a Small Boy.

News has just reached Columbia, S. C., of the lynching at Hampton Court House, a place remote from telegraphic and mail communication, of a negro boy aged thirteen years, known only as Charles. The boy and a negro were in the employ of Mrs. Gideon Sauls, a widow lady living near Hampton Court House. At daybreak the lad entered the lady's chamber and struck her on the head with an axe, then robbing the house of considerable money the boy fled. Later in the day Mrs. Sauls recovered consciousness, and crawling to a window, aroused help. The boy was subsequently captured and said the negro waiting maid induced him to commit the crime and had the money. She was also arrested. At last advices Mrs. Sauls was not dead, and it is believed that the female accomplice will share the fate of the boy.

Shot His Daughter For a Burglar.

Chas. C. Marple, a florist, living in Gloucester, N. J., shot his daughter the other morning, mistaking her for a burglar. The wound is very serious. Miss Mary Marple, the victim, is a pretty and intelligent girl, twenty years of age. Thursday night father and daughter came home rather late and soon retired. At 2:15 A. M. Mr. Marple was aroused by a noise in his daughter's room on the second floor, and she cried that a burglar was in the room. Arming himself with a revolver, Mr. Marple forced his way into the room, and saw some one apparently endeavoring to escape by the window. He fired, and then to his horror he found he had shot his daughter. The ball, which was of a large calibre, entered the young woman's back and passed almost through her body. The physicians have slight hope of her recovery.

Killed by His Kinmen.

Samuel Newton, the Choctaw wife murderer, was executed the other day in Gaines county, Choctaw Nation. He brutally murdered his wife in October, 1884, by shooting her as they were riding along a lonely road on horseback and then concealing her body in the woods. Newton was soon afterward arrested, and in the spring of 1885 was tried and convicted, but owing to various legal delays he was not executed until the other day. The condemned was led forth to the place of execution about 10 o'clock in the morning, and was seated upon a blanket, after which he was blindfolded and a white paper pinned directly over his breast. Two attendants, one on each side, held his hands. The executioner knelt before him, aimed carefully at the spot of paper with his rifle and fired, killing the condemned man instantly.

Driven From Home.

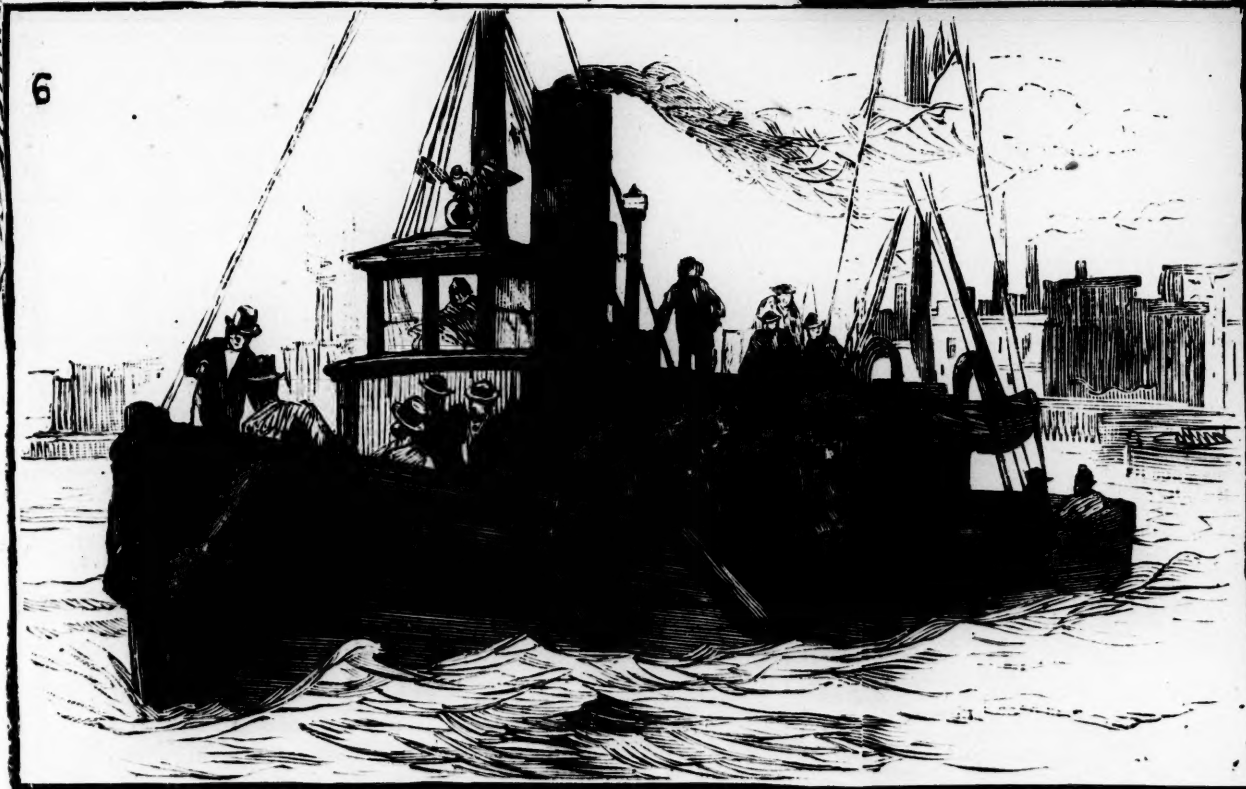
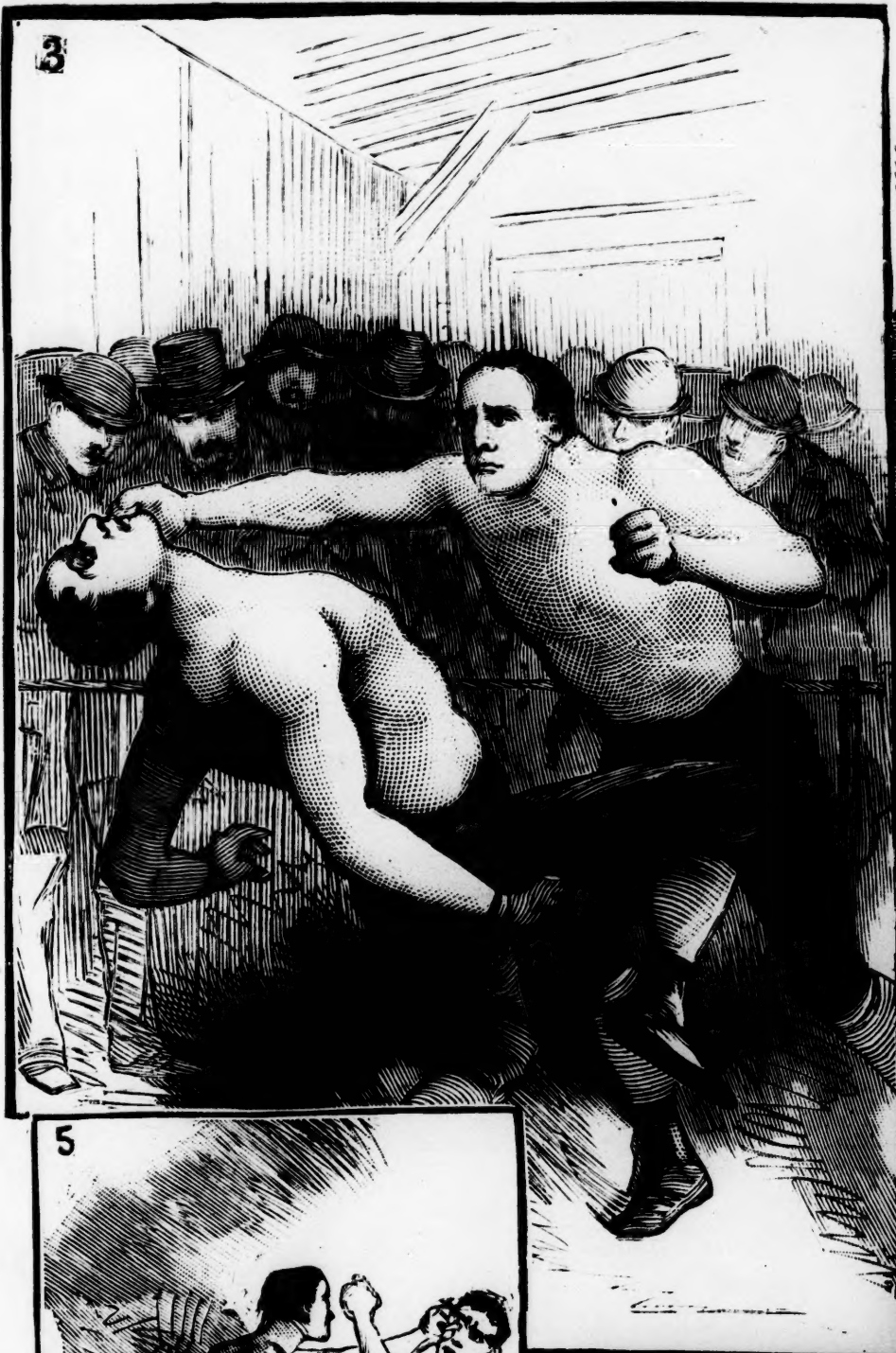
About 10 o'clock on March 4, a mob of men and boys to the number of about 150, went to the house of R. B. Swank, in the east part of North Manchester, Ind., who is accused of whipping his wife and shamefully abusing his child, and ordered him to pack his personal effects preparatory to leaving town. He obeyed orders, and soon had two gripsacks well filled preparatory to starting. When he made his appearance outside of the house the mob fell to and gave him a beating before starting to escort him beyond the corporate limits of the town. They then marched him to Main street, and turred west on that thoroughfare and marched to the railroad in the west end of the town. During the march down the street he was kicked and cuffed in an unmerciful manner, and a big, burly butcher followed close behind him, and every few steps struck him with a huge cattle whip, which was cruel torture.

After reaching the west end of town, they took him down the railroad track about half a mile, when they called a halt, took off his coat, and two muscular men gave him a terrible whipping with black snake whips, striking lick about until blood trickled down his arms and fingers. They then compelled him to promise to never again return to North Manchester, and allowed him to depart.

A BAD WOMAN ROBBED.

The notorious Effie H. Jenkins, of Chicago, was robbed of \$12,000 worth of diamonds in May Banker's dive at 3 o'clock the other morning in New Orleans by three men who were armed. Carroll, the race horse owner and her companion, made offers to turn over to the thieves a \$500 watch and chain. May Banker is the woman who created a rumpus in the Grand Central Hotel, Cincinnati, last summer. The thieves overtook \$20,000 worth of diamonds concealed in an armoire.

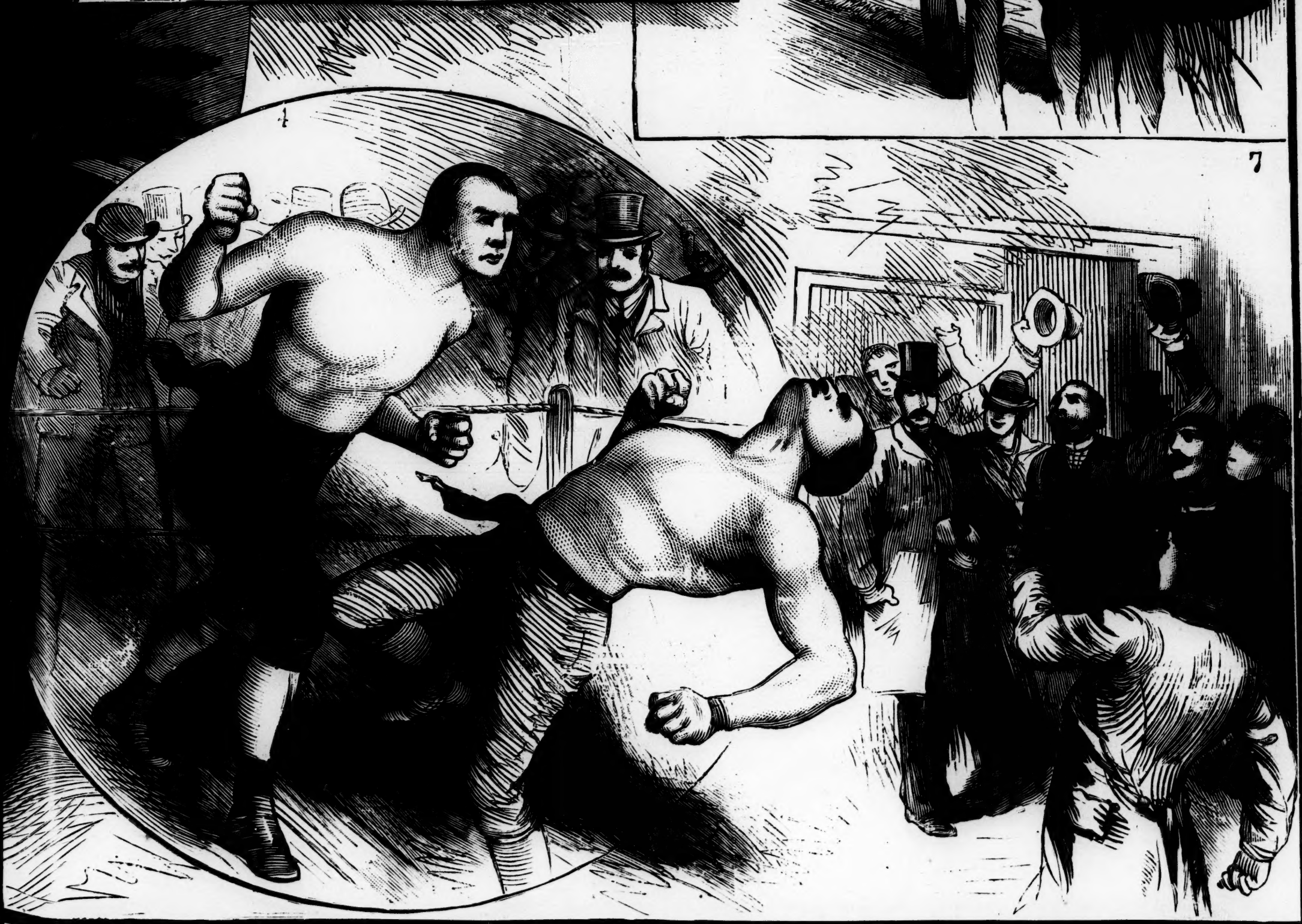
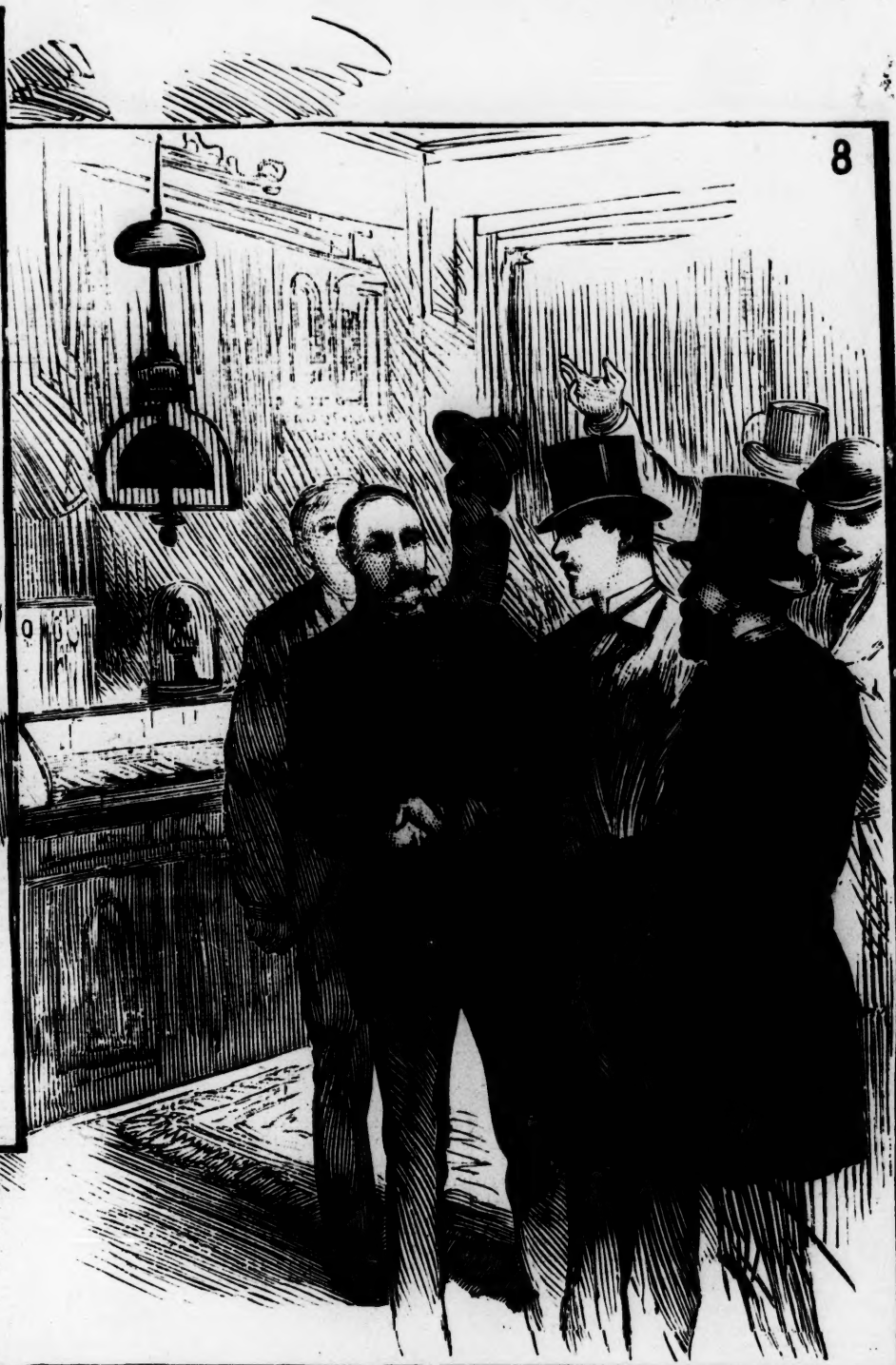
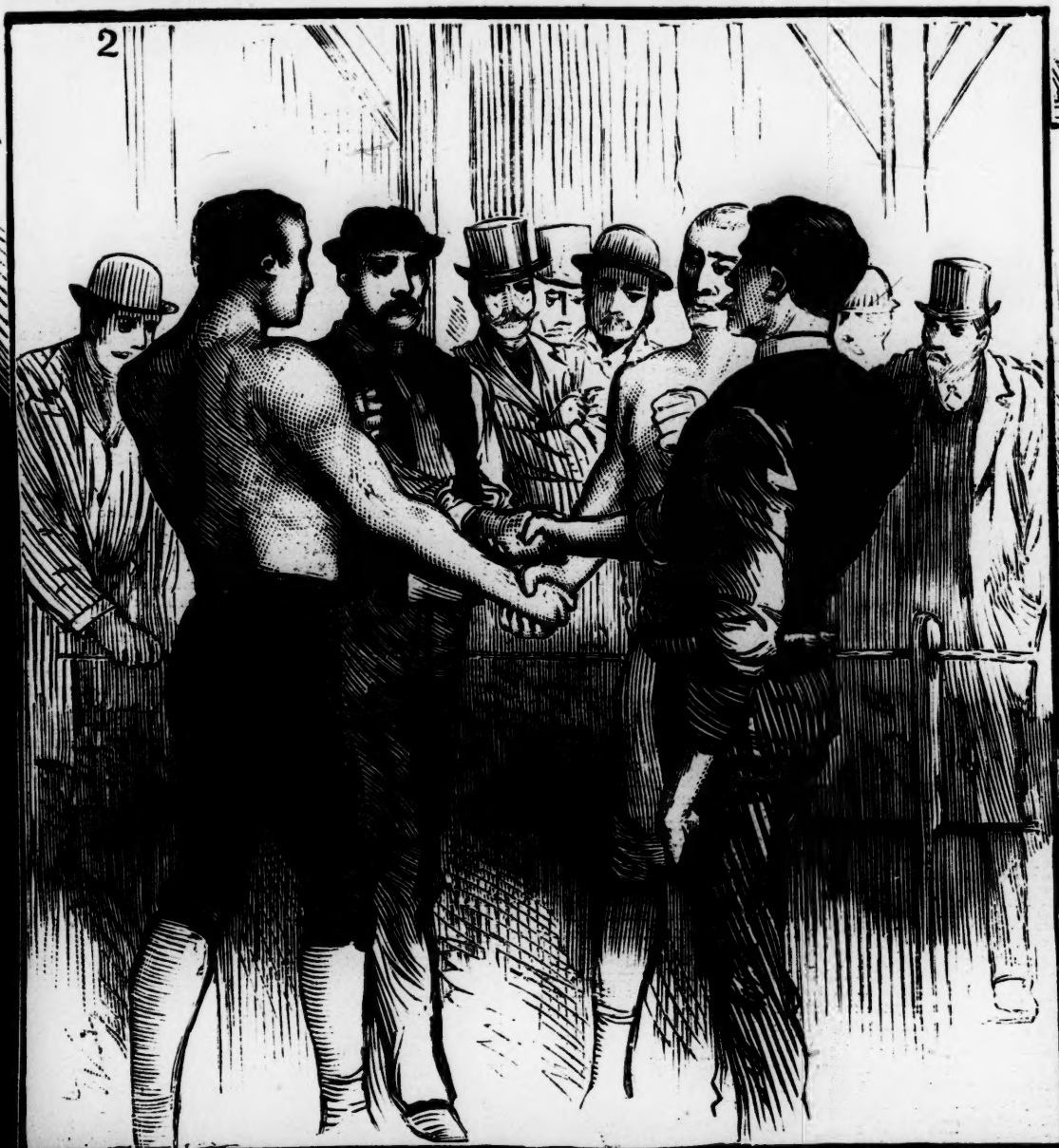
The Banker woman, it will be remembered, is the one over whom two Chicago sports had a fight last summer. They acted more like bull dogs than men, chewing and biting each other in a terrible manner. The woman was expelled from the hotel, into which she had gained admittance under false pretences, and afterwards left the city.



THE GREAT B

JACK DEMPSEY ONCE MORE ASTONISHES AN EAGERLY EXPECTANT

I.--Scene at the Stamford Depot. II.--The Men Shake Hands. III.--The First Round. IV.--The Fatal Left Hand. V.--The Seventh Round.



BATTLE.

PE TANT UNIVERSE BY WINNING WITH ODDS AGAINST HIM.

ent Round. VI.--The Tug Boat. VII.--The Reception at the Rochester House. VIII.--Richard K. Fox Congratulates Jack Dempsey.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenal Events of the Week.

John P. Clow recently fought a draw with Duncan McDonald.

Joe McVeigh and Thos. Dulinage fought recently for a purse of \$250 with soft gloves at Denver, Col. McVeigh won in 9 rounds.

Jim Bates, the champion light-weight of Montana, recently knocked out Jim Cassidy in a 2-round contest at Anaconda, M. T.

Prof. Dudley and George Nelson fought with gloves at Stamford, Conn. on March 11. Dudley was knocked out in the fifth round.

On March 24 Jack Dempsey, the middle-weight champion, and Jack Foutty, of Philadelphia, are to box at Germania Assembly Rooms, this city. The conditions will be four rounds.

Frank Glover, the heavy-weight champion of Illinois, has posted \$100 in the hands of M. J. Corcoran, of Chicago, to meet Jack Burke in a contest to a finish for \$2,500 a side. The deposit was made in the presence of a few of Glover's friends and other sporting men, and the challenge is open for Burke to accept at his pleasure.

The contestants in the boxing tournament at the Theatre Comique on March 8 were Frank Thompson and John Manely. The latter proved the best boxer, but Thompson was strongest. The first two rounds were light, but in Manely's favor. In the last two the points were about even. Referee Dawson declared Manely the winner.

The proposed prize fight between Harry Gilmore, who recently defeated Jack Dempsey, of San Francisco, and Jack Lawrence has been arranged. Articles of agreement were signed on March 9, and the money, \$250 a side, put up. The fight is to take place on the night of April 9. The place has been determined upon, and will be kept secret. It is within 30 miles of Detroit.

Pat Killen had a picnic with Burke at the Park theatre, Chicago, recently. Killen was to stop Burke in five rounds, but the first punch Killen gave Burke knocked him, and at Killen's next pass Burke laid down and played the knock-out dodge, although Killen had not struck him. It happened to be at the end of the first round, so another round was necessary, but it was only a repetition of the first and the match was given to Killen.

At Miles City, Montana, on March 4, J. Leonard and J. Blakey, the two well-known pugilists, stepped into the ring in the Opera House to box six rounds "Police Gazette" rules. In the fifth round Blakey, in an attempt to avoid a blow, fell and was struck by Leonard while down, giving the fight to Blakey. A murmur of dissatisfaction was heard throughout the house, who were satisfied by this time that they had been swindled, but the decision of the referee left no room for dispute.

At Boston, on March 12, Deacon Smith was defeated by Jim Phelan, of Cambridge, according to Queensbury rules, for a purse. The men began heavy slugging at the start. Phelan was almost whipped in the first round, but he recovered in the second and gave the Deacon a terrible pounding, twice knocking him down. In the third round Phelan had hard luck during the first 90 seconds, but he rallied wonderfully toward the close, and a few seconds before time was up he completely knocked Smith out.

A 4-round bare knuckle prize fight took place in a field on Bull Creek, near Dravosburg, Pa., on March 14, between Jack Burke, of McKeesport, Pa., and Andy Rowan, of Pittsburgh. Neither man was in condition. Rowan displayed considerable endurance, however, and had the fight well in hand from the start, winning easily by knocking his opponent out in the fourth round. Burke was terribly punished, his face being pounded to a jelly and his body covered with bruises. Rowan was comparatively unscathed.

John Dillon, alias Dickson, of Philadelphia, defeated Jack Fallon, of New York, in the boxing tournament at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, on March 9. Dillon, who is a very active man, was enabled by his quickness in ducking and getting away to avoid most of Fallon's blows, and at the same time he often landed on the New Yorker hard. Fallon fought in the better form and probably could have won in a fight to a finish. It was Dillon's second appearance in public. On the first occasion he boxed a draw with Jack Loughlin, of Brooklyn.

There were three rattling set-bos at the Olympic Club, Philadelphia, on March 8. Lenore and Mulvey sparred the first bout in the middle-weight tournament, and Dominick McCaffrey, who acted as referee, found the men so evenly matched that he decided it a draw. George Bennett, a spectator, called for another round, whereupon Johnny Clark offered him \$5 to go on the stage and spar one round. Bennett accepted and stayed through three minutes of lively slugging with Paddy Manning. Mike Boden and Henry Anders made the wind up, and slugged away at each other without a moment's rest for the entire four rounds. Boden did most of the rubbing, but he was countered hard and often by Anders. The decision gave general satisfaction.

The following explains itself:

March 5, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:

Billie Frazier, in a recent article in a Boston paper, declares that he will not meet him for a purse of \$200, 6 rounds, is a crawl, as he elegantly expresses it. On my part I originally offered to fight for a purse, but to a finish only. Frazier claims the light-weight championship. To decide a battle for such a title it must be to a finish, and I will not take a battle for any 6-round match. I will willingly give Frazier a chance. I can get a purse of \$300 for a fight to the finish, to take place in this city, or will go to Boston and meet him for a like sum. This is final, as regards Frazier on my part, and if he does not agree to meet me on terms as proposed above, this same offer is open to Harry Gilmore, of Canada.

JOHN McCAULIFFE,

Light-weight champion of America.

The "Journal," N. Y., March 15, says: "A meeting between John L. Sullivan and Richard K. Fox had been arranged to take place yesterday, at the saloon of William Bennett, corner of Thirty-second street and Sixth avenue. Mr. Fox was prevented from keeping it, however, as he was confined to his home by illness. He sent word, however, to Sullivan, saying that he would back him (Sullivan) against Jim Smith, the English champion, for any amount from \$2,500 a side up to \$10,000, or for a bigger amount than any living man would care to risk on the Englishman, providing suitable conditions could be agreed upon. Sullivan was seen by a Journal reporter at the Hoffman House in company with Lester and Allen, Jerry Dunn and several others. He seemed in excellent health and spirits, and his handsome seal-trimmed ulster and silk hat made him the cynosure of all eyes. He kindly greeted the Journal reporter and said he had just received Richard K. Fox's note offering to back him for all he was worth, and also requesting him to name a day when he might be the recipient of the \$5,000 Police Gazette diamond belt, which the proprietor had so generously offered to present him with."

In reference to the proposed international contest between John L. Sullivan and James Smith the New York Sun March 14 says: "A meeting was held in Philadelphia yesterday to complete arrangements for the international prize fight between John L. Sullivan, the champion of America, and Jim Smith, the champion of England. Richard K. Fox, Sullivan's backer, received yesterday a letter from the Sporting Life, London, in reference to the proposition Fox made to match Sullivan against Jim Smith for \$10,000 and the 'Police Gazette' diamond belt. Smith replied that he would fight Sullivan in England for £400, or come to this country after the racing season; that he could not come before because his backers were interested in the Derby and the Two Thousand. William E. Harting was sent on to Philadelphia to notify Sullivan of this reply. Sullivan and he had a long conference in the Continental Hotel, and Sullivan stated that he would not go to England, but would give Smith \$1,000 to come to this country and fight for \$10,000 a side and the 'Police Gazette' diamond belt. He agreed to meet Richard K. Fox to-day at Wm. Bennett's, in Sixth avenue, this city, when definite arrangements will be made. Sullivan telegraphed to Richard K. Fox yesterday."

I have not given authority to any one, other than Richard K. Fox, to post money or arrange for me to meet Jim Smith.

The glove fight between Joe Lannon, of Boston, and Tommy Loughlin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was decided at Boston on March 12. The men fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for a purse. The battle proved one of the most terrific encounters ever seen in a Boston ring. Tom Evans seconded Loughlin and Johnny Williams backed up Lannon. Councillman Billy Mahoney was referee. Lannon's first blow sent the Brooklyn man against the padded wall that forms one side of the ring. The men then sparred sharply, until at the close of the round Loughlin sent Lannon to his knees. In the second round both men fought themselves very groggy, and at the end Loughlin was knocked off his feet and Lannon fell upon him. The third and fourth rounds were still more lively, the men having partially recovered their condition, and both rounds were rather in favor of the Bostonian. In the fifth round a blow that opened a bad gash over Loughlin's eye made the scene very gory, but the Brooklyn man braced up, and would have knocked out his opponent if time had not been called. Both men had by this time been badly punished, and were hardly able to face each other. For the sixth round some hard blows would have won the fight for either man. Lannon was the lucky one, for he got in a heavy left-hander on Loughlin's mouth, and followed it up with a terrific upper-cut that did the business. Loughlin fell unconscious, and showed no signs of life for several minutes.

There was quite a breeze in sporting circles a few days ago by the announcement that Jack Hopper, of Providence, the light-weight pugilist, intended to go to Sydney, Australia, to meet Larry Foley. Now, whether there is any truth in the matter we cannot say, but the idea of Hopper going to meet Larry Foley will make many smile, for he would not have a ten to one chance against a man who was brought out by Jim Mace, and conquered Abe Hicken, a light-weight, who in 1869 was able to successfully cope with all comers up to 133 pounds, the light-weight limit. It is said John P. Fogg, of San Francisco, is to take Hopper to Australia. Fogg says: "I think Hopper is one of the best men I have ever seen, and I am willing to back him against any man of his weight, which is 125 pounds, for from \$500 to \$1,000. The fight he is to have with Foley in Sydney will be for \$1,000 a side, and I think he will win. We will go overland as far as San Francisco and then take the steamer for Australia. If we arrive in San Francisco four or five days before the steamer sails I hope to arrange a fight between Hopper and Young Mitchell for \$500 a side. We shall probably stay in Australia for six months and then return home." Fogg cannot be much of a judge of an A. No. 1 pugilist when he pronounces Hopper one of the best. Neither has he seen many battles in the arena or else he would not have such foggy ideas. Hopper is a game, clever light-weight, but no champion or match for Foley. He was recently beaten by McCulliff.

In reference to Jim Smith, a special correspondent writes from London, Eng., as follows:

LONDON, March 6, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:

It was thought that the prize ring was a thing of the past, never to be resuscitated so far as England is concerned. When Jim Smith and Davis brought off their match so secretly and well, to the satisfaction of all concerned, except, perhaps, the looser and his backers, who lost their money, hopes were revived that once again we might have a look in for the world's championship, as Smith proved himself a game as a pugilist and a terribly hard hitter. The match which was fought on Tuesday at Maison Lafitte race course, on the outskirts of Paris, between Smith and Greenfield, originated through the jealousy of the latter at Smith after his previous win being dubbed champion of England. The great interest taken by Englishmen lately in pugilism may be strictly attributed to the exceptional promise of ability shown by Smith, and the so far unattained desire to send out a man capable of taking down Sullivan's number. You never hear a nation singling out about the abilities of her countrymen when it is a recognized fact that they are inferior to a prominent foreign pugilist. Hence the quietness of the English papers and Englishmen on the subject of Sullivan's superiority. Now, however, the aspect of affairs is considerably altered. We have a man from start to finish was the superior of such an old hand as Greenfield. Almost from the commencement he made the headquarters of his left fist in the pit of Greenfield's stomach and persistently drove it home with such force that Greenfield doubled up with terrible agony. The difference in the height of the men was very little. Smith standing 5 feet 8½ inches, scaling 12 stone 8 pounds, while Greenfield measured 5 feet 8½ inches, and just balanced at 12 stone 1 pound. Of course the latter is much the older of the pair, ten years separating them. Smith was twenty-three on the 21st day of last January. The colors of the men sold from 22 upwards. Smith's were Lion center, and Union Jack in each corner. Greenfield's were blue and red. The expense of taking the fight to France was great, and the backers of Smith computed that they were about £200 out of pocket before their man entered the ring. Many obstacles were placed in the way of bringing the match off satisfactorily, and at one time on Sunday night, at the Grand theatre, Paris, the match was actually declared off because a suitable referee could not be mutually agreed upon. No sooner, however, had Jim Mace been proposed than the other side assented, and after five minutes' deliberation the ex-champion consented to be judged. The fight, it will never have lasted as long as it did but for the determination of Greenfield to keep in his own corner. The sledge-hammer blows which Smith administered to his opponent were terrific in their effect, and although Greenfield stood higher in his altitude, and had the longest reach, he seemed to be utterly unable to ward off these crushers. During the thirteen rounds which were fought a great number of blows from both men fell far short of their destination, and though both were considered pretty smart as regards science, they repeatedly shot short of the mark. Once or twice Greenfield bent forward after delivering a blow, and Smith had splendid opportunities of inflicting a knock-out, but he was too slow. Smith also made a mistake of this sort in the last round but two, and Greenfield might have put in an upper cut, which would probably have altered the way in which the fight was going. It was only when the crowd of Hirmahman roughs round Greenfield's corner saw that their man was in for a beating that the first evidences were noticeable of a win, the or wrangle policy on the part of the "Bruins." Previous to this Smith would not follow Greenfield into his corner, because he saw one of the aforesaid roughs with a knife in his hand. This knife was afterward useful in cutting the ropes and at the right time, at the conclusion of the thirteenth round, when Smith and Greenfield fell together, this crowd of brutes swarmed into the ring, armed with knuckle-dusters, and scattered the spectators right and left. How these men procured the necessary cash to make the journey from England I don't know, but the inference is that they were engaged to act should such an emergency arrive as this. This reasoning is strengthened by the declaration of Greenfield's party on meeting Smith's party in Paris several days before the fight that the Birmingham man would not enter the ring. If no sooner, however, had Jim Mace been investigating, and at one time he was a notorious wheeler, therefore no astonishment need be evinced at the turn affairs took. Jim Mace refused to give his decision on the course, and afterward gave his ordering that the men must meet and fight it out. This was a proper way of doing business, and certainly did the ex-champion credit. However, the backers of the men agreed to declare the match a draw. Whether they will come together again is at present a matter of doubt. Plenty of talk about big money stakes is forthcoming, and Smith is anxious to lay £2,000 to £1,000 or the like rate of odds up to £10,000. His party do not think that Greenfield will come to terms, and that his challenge made to-day is simply to keep his name up. What surprises one is that Smith agreed to a draw, seeing that he had all the best of the fight. Then again, his willingness to lay 2 to 1 to any amount is positive proof that he held his opponent cheap. That Smith himself will not be much the worse off for the arrangement that it be a draw, may be gathered from the information that already nearly £200 has been subscribed for him, and that Mr. Percival has given him a diamond worth £70. Smith's intentions are, in the first place, to fight any one that will come forward in England, and in the autumn to come to America. This decision has been arrived at through Mr. White being engaged during the racing season as a bookmaker on the turf, and he wishes to make the journey with his protégé. Smith has been showing himself in the city to-day, and had crowds watching his movements in Fleet street. He afterward went to the Royal Aquarium and had a flare up. The subscription for Smith has been headed by a £50 note from Arthur Cooper, once Fred Archer's valet, but now race-horse owner. While followed with £25, and the Sporting Life £10. There is a feeling prevalent that Smith is the best man we have had for a long time, and that he will give Sullivan a lot of trouble. He is undefeated, though in his earlier days he gave little promise of blossoming into a champion.

The "Sporting Man's Companion" is now for sale by all newsdealers. It is the best book of its kind ever published in America. It will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, by Richard K. Fox, Publisher, New York.

SPORTING NEWS.

TO PATRONS AND PROMOTERS OF MANLY SPORT.

The editorial parlors of this newspaper are always at the disposition of all classes of bona fide sporting men, whether they call out of curiosity, to obtain information or arrange matches. No such offices are to be seen anywhere else in the world. Among their remarkable attractions are championship emblems and badges, magnificent trophies and pictures and other objects of exceptional interest. Not the least notable of these is the celebrated portrait, by the well-known artist, Drohan, of John L. Sullivan, which is a full-length picture representing the champion in full racing costume. It stands five feet in height, and is conceded to be the most striking portrait of a pugilist in existence. Sporting men, in addition to these features, are assured of a cordial and hospitable greeting.

Denny Kelleher, of Quincy, Mass., wants to fight the winner of the Dempsey-La Blanche fight.

The date of the intercollegiate field day with Hamilton College at Utica has been changed to May 26.

Albert Frey, the "Boy Pool Player," and J. H. Malone have signed articles of agreement to play a match game of pool for \$500.

On March 10 at Sheffield, Eng., Johnson, an American, won the Shrovetide handicap, beating several noted English runners.

The annual lacrosse tournament for the Oelrichs cup will be held on Decoration Day. Princeton College are the present holders.

Thomas McVine, of East New York, has opened a first-class sporting house in that lively town, and named it after this paper.

Isaac Weir, the English champion feather-weight pugilist, is on his way to this country. He will be matched with Tommy Warren or Johnny Murphy.

John Teemer the carman, has accepted an offer of \$2,000 made by J. O. Courty to have the coming race with Gaudaur take place on White Bear Lake, Minn.

Capt. S. S. Brown, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Capt. Cottrell, of Mobile, Ala. have again entered into partnership, this time as owners of the Bascombe track at the latter place.

The 4-round glove contest between Harry McCoy, of Rich Hill, Mo., and Ed Kelly, of St. Louis, for a purse of \$250, was recently won by Kelly on a foul, McCoy striking him while on his knees.

W. H. Hough, the sprinter, who has left a doubtful record both in Pittsburgh and Colorado, is in San Francisco. He defeated Louis Cooper (colored) at Oakland, Cal., recently, for \$250 a side.

On March 11 the 5-mile roller-skating race in Brooklyn between W. Walton, of New York, and F. White, of Boston, was won by the former in 16 minutes 2 seconds, which is the fastest authenticated time on record.

The pigeon shooting match between Jacob Hill, of Boston, and L. B. Campbell, of Little Silver, N. J., for \$50 and the championship, 50 birds each, was decided at Boston on March 11. Hill won the match, killing 39 birds to Campbell's 37.

The fourth annual meeting of the Canadian Wheelmen's Association will take place on the Shamrock Lacrosse grounds, Montreal, Can., on July 1 next. The first meeting was held at London, Ont., the second at Toronto and the third at Woodstock.

The 15-ball pool tournament at McKennie's Rooms, Boston, for the Richard K. Fox medal and the amateur championship of Massachusetts, has been attracting large crowds. Messrs Nickerson, Campbell, Laris, Welsh and Quinlan are competing for the trophy, and great interest is manifested.

Col. McLaughlin announces that he is ready to wrestle Dufur, or any other man, for any sum from \$1,000 to \$5,000, the match to be mixed, either two out of three or three out of five. He said Mr. Dufur might accept for himself or any other man, whose identity should be revealed on the night of the match.

Benny Jones, of Newark, and Hugh Keenan, of Philadelphia, wrestled at the Academy of Music, Newark, N. J., on March 10. The match was catch-as-catch-can style. Jones won the first fall in 11 minutes, Keenan the second in 7 minutes. The third bout was short and sharp, and was won by Jones in 4 minutes.

Frank Dowd was an easy winner in the 10-mile race for the "Illustrated Sporting World" trophy at the Prince of Wales Skating Rink, Montreal, March 9, completing his fifth mile in 19 minutes 20 seconds, and his tenth in 39 minutes 52 seconds. There were only four entries, none of the best skaters having turned out to meet Dowd.

A walking match has been arranged at Jackson, Mich., between Anton Strokel and W. A. Hoagland, for a purse of \$300. The contest is for twelve hours each day, for three days commencing Thursday, March 18, from 11 o'clock A. M. to 11 o'clock P. M. each day. Hoagland will walk straight heel and toe and Strokel goes as you please. Strokel gives Hoagland six miles start each day, or eighteen miles in all.

The following explains itself:

BROOKLYN, March 15, 1886.

Richard K. Fox, Esq.:

I do hereby challenge Phillip Carey of Brooklyn to wrestle best two in three falls, collar and elbow, for \$25 to \$100 a side. To prove I mean business I have posted \$10 with Richard K. Fox, who shall be final stake-holder and appoint the referee. Man and money ready at any time at the POLICE GAZETTE office.

THOMAS HART.

A cocking main of five battles was fought in the carriage house of a well-known Wall street operator about two miles from this place late the other night. The birds were all the property of members of an aristocratic sporting club and were in fine condition. There was no stake on the main, but each battle was fought for \$250 a side. There were about forty prominent young financiers present, besides a number of the attaches of the club stables near by. It is estimated that \$5,000 or \$6,000 changed hands.

The international billiard match between Jacob Schaefer, of this city, and Maurice Vignaux, of Paris, for \$1,000 a side, 3,000 points up, came to a termination in Cosmopolitan Hall, New York, March 13. The attendance was very large. Schaefer's lead over Vignaux at the start of the last night's game was 1,128 points. The score in full is as follows:

Schaefer—45, 83, 4, 0, 24, 3, 75, 62, 44, 0, 1, 17, 1, 2, 8, 28, 43, 8, 29, 45, 5, 9, 7, 9, 0, 0, 33, 15—600, 600, 600, 600—3,000.

Average last night, 21, 12-28. Grand average, 25 15-29. Best runs, 83, 62, 45.

Vignaux—6, 23, 20, 0, 13, 2, 27, 1, 58, 55, 24, 106, 48, 41, 32, 1, 6, 0, 4, 0, 1, 73, 4, 3, 27, 2—583, 243, 288, 239, 502—1853.

Average last night, 21, 16, 27. Grand average, 16, 3, 23. Time of game the last night, 3 hours.

The following are the particulars of the 6,000 point billiard match straight rail for \$2,000, between Lou Morris, formerly of Boston, and Harvey McKenna. The match began on Feb. 24 and ended on Feb. 27. McKenna scored 1,500 to his opponent's 1,386. On the next night Morris, with one run of 505, made 1,612 in twenty-one innings, while McKenna was putting together 386. This made the totals 3,000 to 1,886. They whooped it up on the night of the 28th by Morris running 1,181 and finishing his 1,500 in the sixth inning, while McKenna ran 1,611. (Billiard players can protect themselves hereafter.) This made the totals 4,500 for Morris, and 3,647 for McKenna. On the 27th the series closed when Morris made runs of 91 and 24 and a total of 171. The grand totals were 6,000 to 3,818. The averages were 75 for Morris and 48 23-79 for McKenna. At the conclusion of the game Ben Saylor refused to render a decision until the following day, refusing to give any reason therefor. On the following day, March 1, he rendered a decision in favor of Morris, but declared all outside bets and pools off. This decision was given in it is believed, owing to rumors of unfairness during the match having reached the referee's ears. About \$12,000 was staked on the result of the match.

Yale College Athletic Association games at New Haven, Conn., on March 6, were well attended, because it was "Ladies' day." The programme was a long one and was consisting with events. In the fencing between C. Neive, '87 and J. S.

Brinton, '86, the latter was successful by a score of 7 points to 9. The middle-weight wrestling contest between L. S. Bigelow, '87, and C. Townley, '86, Sheffield, was won by Townley, who secured two falls out of three. In the light-weight wrestling match between E. H. Davidson, '88, Sheffield, and R. H. Smith, '88, the former won two out of three falls. W. H. Bean, '88, Sheffield, and H. L. Nagruler, '89, had a feather-weight wrestling contest, which was won by the latter. The final middle-weight wrestling contest between J. Allen, '88, and C. Townley, '86, was close work for both men. Townley won. In the high kicking '86 kicked 8 feet 10 inches. The university crew then gave an exhibition of their skill and strength on the rowing weights. An exhibition on the horizontal bar between C. W. Stewart, '88, Sheffield, and L. Road, '86, Sheffield, followed, and was very fair. In the rope-climbing contest there were six contestants. Haight, '88, was the winner, in 9.4 seconds. A very pretty exhibition of wrestling between J. S. Brinton, '86, and J. O. Pyre, '86, Sheffield, followed, the former winning by 7 points to 5. The tug-of-war was won by the Sheffield Scientific School, who beat the Yale juniors 12 inches.

In the six-day bicycle race for the long distance championship of the United States, which closed on March 11 at Minneapolis, Minn., Albert Schock defeated William M. Woodside. Schock has broken all previous records and accomplished the wonderful performance of riding 1,009 miles 3 laps in the six days. During the first four days he rode twelve hours continuously. He took his meals while riding, and ate everything his appetite craved. He consumed an enormous number of ice-creams, crunching them in his teeth as he rode. During the first day Woodside did some remarkable riding, covering 181 miles in twelve hours. He broke the records from 52 to 100 miles as follows: Fifty-two miles, 3h. 5m. 16s.; 60 miles, 3h. 36m. 3s.; 70 miles, 4h. 14m. 56s.; 80 miles, 4h. 53m. 17s.; 90 miles, 5h. 32m. 33s.; and 100 miles, 6h. 11m. 26s. On Tuesday afternoon Woodside's knee began to hurt him, and from that time he lost ground, although he made some wonderful spurts. Schock passed him in the fortieth hour at 569 miles, and from that moment Woodside was heartbroken and gave up. He acknowledges that Schock is the better man, and says his endurance is the most remarkable ever known in a race of this kind. When Schock stopped riding Friday night he had rode over 847 miles, and was fresh and merry. He walked off with a quick step and plunged into a bath-tub. Woodside had to be helped to his room. He started yesterday morning but was compelled to leave the track at three o'clock, when Schock was sixty-two miles ahead. Schock kept on riding in great form to the finish. He was content of breaking the record, and so took matters easy. Woodside was off and on all day. He had no show of winning, and only kept in the race to help make it interesting. Schock covered 161 miles 2 laps on the last day, making his total score 1,009 miles 3 laps, or 1 mile and 4 laps more than the previous best record—1,007 miles 7 laps, made by F. T. Lee at Middleborough, England, October 2, 1882. Woodside's score was 935 miles. Woodside held the championship of the United States until January last, when Schock defeated him. The present race grew out of that defeat and was for the championship and \$1,000.

The Olympic Athletic Club, of San Francisco, Cal., held the postponed games at the Central Park Athletic grounds, San Francisco, on Feb. 25. These were the winners of the respective games: One hundred-yard maiden race was won by A. P. Rouse, time, 11 minutes. Three entries. The 440-yard race for a medal was won by W. A. Scott, of the O. A. C., time, 60 seconds. One hundred (open) yard handicap race, three heats—First heat was won by J. W. Flynn, of the Merion C. C. who was scratch man; E. Lumping of the A. C. 7-yard handicap, second, time, 10½ seconds. The second heat was won by W. J. Kenaley, A. C. 7-yard handicap; E. G. Rodolph, O. A. C. 7-yard handicap, second. Three starters; time, 10½ seconds. The third heat was won by A. F. Rouse, O. A. C. 7 yards; W. McConnell, second, time, 10½ seconds. Three starters. In the final heat there were six starters. Rodolph was given the heat by the judges, time, 10½ seconds. C. A. Biedeman and H. S. Blood, both of the Bay City Wheelmen, contested in a 1-mile bicycle race. Biedeman won; time, 3:36½. The 1-mile handicap walk was won by H. Coffin, O. A. C. scratch time, 6:55½. Four starters. The pole vaulting contest was won by H. M. Sobel, E. A. C. who cleared 8 feet 8 inches. E. G. Rodolph, O. A. C., second. The 220-yard handicap race was won by W. J. Kenaley, O. A. C., in 23½ seconds. 14 yards. A new feature was introduced in the form of a single stick contest between two of Capt. Jennings' pupils. The contestants were J. F. Larkin and L. H. Sweetser, both of the Olympic Club. Both were mounted on well trained horses. The helmets which encompassed the heads of the warriors were made out of bamboo or heavy tape. The bout was won by Larkin, who made the first 8 points. The half-mile foot race was won by W. A. Scott, O. A. C., scratch, in 2 minutes 8 seconds; G. W. Hupers, A. C. 25 yards, second. C. A. Biedeman had a walk-over in the 2-mile bicycle race. In the running high jump handicap A. Lean, scratch, won by clearing 5 feet 3¼ inches. The running long jump handicap was won by R. Gibson, M. M. O. 2 feet handicap, clearing 18 feet 3 inches. Lean, scratch, second, with 18 feet 8½ inches. The 1-mile handicap foot race brought out 7 contestants, and was won by W. A. Scott, scratch, in 4 minutes 55½ seconds; A. Coffin second. Putting the 16-pound shot was won by A. Lean, scratch, with 32 feet 7¼ inches, with Gall second. In the final event, 100-yard handicap race for non-winners, Freeze, 5 yards, won in 10½ seconds.

The dates of the League baseball games:

Detroit at Home—With Chicago, June 19, 21 and 22, Aug. 20, 21 and 23, Sept. 20, 21 and 22. With St. Louis, June 11, 12 and 14, July 22, 23 and 24, Aug. 16, 17 and 18. With Kansas City, June 15, 16 and 17, July 19, 20 and 21, Aug. 12, 13 and 14. With Philadelphia, 18, 19 and 20, June 23, 24 and 25, Aug. 24, 25 and 26. With New York, May 10, 11 and 12, July 5, 6 and 7, Sept. 1, 2 and 3. With Washington, May 14, 15 and 16, July 1, 2 and 3, Aug. 27, 28 and 30. With Chicago at Home—With Detroit, May 6, 7, 8, July 8, 9, 10, Sept. 9, 10, 11. With St. Louis, June 15, 16, 17, July 19, 20, 21, Aug. 12, 13, 14. With Kansas City, June 11, 12, 14, July 22, 23, 24, Aug. 16, 17, 18. With Philadelphia, May 21, 22, 24, June 26, 28, 29, Aug. 27, 28, 30. With New York, May 13, 14, 15, July 1, 2, 3, Sept. 6, 7, 8. With Boston, May 10, 11, 12, July 5, 6, 8, Aug. 24, 25, 26. With Washington, May 18, 19, 20, June 23, 24, 25, Sept. 1, 2, 3. St. Louis at Home—With Detroit, April 29, 30, May 1, July 15, 16, 17, Sept. 13, 14, 15. With Chicago, May 3, 4, 5, July 12, 13, 14, Sept. 13, 14, 15. With Kansas City, May 6, 7, 8, Aug. 20, 21, 23, Sept. 20, 21, 22. With Philadelphia, May 14, 15, 17, July 4, 5, 6, Sept. 6, 7, 8. With New York, May 21, 22, 24, June 24, 25, Aug. 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 30. With Boston, May 18, 19, 20, June 26, 28, 29, Sept. 1, 2, 3. With Washington, May 11, 12, 13, July 1, 2, 3, Aug. 24, 25, 26. Kansas City at Home—With Detroit, May 3, 4, 5, July 12, 13, 14, Sept. 13, 14, 15. With Chicago, April 29, 30, May 1, July 15, 16, 17, Sept. 13, 14, 15. With St. Louis, June 19, 21, 22, July 8, 9, 10, Sept. 9, 10, 11. With Philadelphia, May 11, 12, 13, July 1, 2, 3, Sept. 1, 2, 3. With New York, May 18, 19, 20, July 26, 28, 29, Aug. 24, 25, 26. With Boston, May 11, 22, 24, June 24, 25, Aug. 24, 25, 26. With Philadelphia at Home—With Detroit, June 5, 6, 7, 8, July 31, Aug. 2, 3, Oct. 7, 8, 9. With Chicago, May 30, June 1, Aug. 7, 9, 10, Sept. 25, 27, 28. With St. Louis, June 2, 3, 4, Aug. 4, 5, 6, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2. With Kansas City, May 27, 28, 29, July 28, 29, 30, Oct. 4, 5, 6. With New York, May 3, 4, 5, July 9, 10, 12, Aug. 19, 20, 21. With Boston, May 6, 7, 8, July 13, 14, 15, Aug. 16, 17, 18. With Washington, June 10, 11, 12, Aug. 12, 13, 14, Sept. 2, 3, 4. New York at Home—With Detroit, May 31, June 1, Aug. 7, 9, 10, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2. With Chicago, June 5, 7, 8, July 31, Aug. 2, 3, Oct. 4, 5, 6. With St. Louis, May 27, 28, 29, July 28, 29, 30, Oct. 7, 8, 9. With Kansas City, June 2, 3, 4, Aug. 2, 4, 5, 6, Sept. 25, 28, 29. With Philadelphia, June 14, 15 and 16, July 20, 21 and 22, Sept. 18, 20, 21. With Boston, April 29, 30, May 1, June 16, 17 and 18, Sept. 11, 13, 14. With Washington, May 6, 7, 8, June 17, 18,

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

At the recent meeting at Louisville, the following was adopted: "In the fifth column shall be scored bases stolen, and shall include every base made by a player, except on a battery error or by the aid of batting, bases on balls, balks or players being hit by the pitcher."

From reliable sources, I understand that base running will be greatly encouraged in the American Baseball Association this season.

I understand an attempt is being made to organize a Northwestern League, which will include the cities of St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Eau Claire, and possibly Fargo, Jamestown, etc. Mr. Lucas has been devoting considerable time to the project in St. Paul and the people there appear enthusiastic over the project.

It is understood Kemp, a promising oarsman, is to accompany William Beach to England, but whether as trainer or partner in double sculls late advices do not state.

It will, no doubt, surprise many to know that Bolero, the winner of the Grand International Hurdle race in England, on March 2, is an American bred horse.

Marsh, the trainer of the Duke of Hamilton, soon put the American to jumping, at which he proved quite a success, winning last year the March handicap at Leicester, worth £400, and the November handicap at Liverpool, worth £191.

It appears that the cowardly action of Evan Lewis, the alleged wrestler, in his contest with Matsada Sorakichi, in which he purposely wrenched or broke the Jap's leg, has been strongly condemned out West.

At Chicago, Old Sport sent Lewis the following challenge, which means a great deal.

He says: "In view of the result of the recent wrestling match it is extremely improbable that Mr. Lewis will find any more men who are willing to meet him, and as I dislike to see the humane gentlemen from a Wisconsin 'out of a job,' on that account I will make the following proposition:

"I have a 40-pound bull-dog that I will match against Mr. Lewis for \$100 a side. I will meet Mr. L. at any place he may designate and settle the details of the contest.

"Though my side will be handicapped in point of weight I consider the parties in all other respects thoroughly well matched."

If George and Myers do not permit any outsiders to control their movements, and have their races fixed after the style of the billiard champions, they will create a good deal of interest.

I think that the series of races between George and Myers will create quite a boom in pedestrianism if neither consent to allow any outsiders to control or curtail their speed.

Nearly every one is well aware that with the exception of Wm. Cummings and Arthur Norris, of England, George and Myers are the fastest runners in the world, and that the winner of any of the three races arranged should make record time, if not lower, the best on record.

If Myers and George run on their merits, and I have not the least doubt so far but what they will both try, the races they are to engage in will attract thousands to witness them.

If it is noised around that Myers and George are to be controlled by a ring, in the same way the billiard champions have been, little interest will be manifested in the race and few hundreds wagged.

Myers, while an amateur, has always gone to the front and won whenever he could do so, and all he has to do now is to do his best to beat George and prove that America has the fastest runner in the world.

By the way, a correspondent writes that the prize ring is again booming in England, and that every issue of this paper is eagerly watched for.

Sporting men in England appear to be carried away over Jim Smith, the English champion.

One exchange says Smith is the best man England has ever seen since Jim Mac was in his prime.

If a match is made between the Yankee champion and Smith the latter will have a small fortune behind him.

I think England is a great place for a champion pugilist. Since Smith met Greenfield nearly \$2,000 has been subscribed for him, and he has received valuable presents.

I understand that Frank Hayes, of Laramie City, is doing the Pacific Coast with John P. Clow. In every town and city Hayes offers \$50 to any pugilist Clow cannot knock out or stop in six three-minute rounds. Six men have tried to win the \$50 but none of them lasted over three rounds.

Clow is, no doubt, the best man in the West, and I don't know any one—unless Dick Matthews, who has just returned from the Pacific Coast—able to make Clow lower his colors.

Clow is a two-handed fighter, and possesses remarkable staying powers.

If he came East, no doubt he would find one of the many mild life-weights who would prove beyond all dispute just how great a man he is.

W. E. Hermance, of Bayu Sara, is making a trip from the Yellowstone National Park to the Gulf of Mexico in a canoe.

I understand the distance is 4,500 miles. If Hermance succeeds in his undertaking he will be able to boast of having made the longest trip ever made in a canoe.

I have heard many arguments why Pierre Lorillard retired from the turf, but none of the wisecracks have the proper tip on the subject.

I have it on the best of authority that the reason Mr. Lorillard retired was because bookmakers are getting too potential, instead of keeping to the legitimate duties of their profession.

Already there is too much talk about the influence of bookmakers. Much of it is imaginary, but it is possible there exist such cases.

Mr. Lorillard had an idea that he was the victim of combinations. In that he may have been misled, but he thought so.

The day Tyrant beat his filly Katrina at Monmouth he complained bitterly at the way the filly was ridden into and carried out on the turns, and the same thing occurred with Dew-drop at Sheep-head.

Mr. L. then said if he could not escape such work he would retire and race in England. Then came the Pontic trouble

in which he and many others thought he was the victim of conspiracy.

In all this he may have been deceived, but be this as it may, the turf has lost its strongest supporter.

Under a new order of things Mr. Lorillard may return, but for the present the famous cherry jacket is folded away, and let us hope for but a short time.

Schaefer, in the third night's play, in his 3,000-point billiard game with Vigneaux, on March 11, proved beyond all cavil and dispute, that he is one of the greatest billiard players that ever handled a cue.

During the game his masterly shots brought down thunders of applause, not so much on account of the difficulty of his shots, but because his estimate of position was admirable. More applause greeted him on turning the fifty mark, and he appeared to play with a little more of his old-time force.

Schaefer, while on his last 100 of the evening, made two beautiful masse shots in the run, made about the center of the right-hand cushion and on it, were received with the wildest demonstrations of delight.

It seemed impossible to make the first shot. Schaefer poked his cue in the air in an instant. The tiny tip slapped the white ivory vicinity.

It just grazed the red, made a graceful curve to the cushion, and slowly started back, meeting on its way with a delicate touch the third ball, and completing the count.

His average was 31 7-19, which was a grand one.

I see that Wesley P. Balch, of Boston, was instrumental in selling four horses for \$30,000, the largest price ever realized by one man for the same number.

Fearnaught to Col. H. S. Russell for \$25,000; Purity to the late Thomas P. Wallace, of New York, \$25,000; Parana to Major Higginson for \$18,200; Wedgewood to the same party for \$22,000. All of these horses passed through Mr. Balch's hands.

I understand great changes will be made in the old Brooklyn ball grounds. The grand stand is to be removed from its present location; on Fifth street, to the foot of the steps at the Fifth avenue entrance.

The club will have a cinder path a quarter of a mile in length, and the club house will be raised six feet and a gymnasium made on the ground floor.

I learn that the Pacific Coast Board of Appeals has suspended for one year J. R. Weller, George Bement and F. R. Burke, the judges of the race that took place at San Jose, Cal., last fall, between Guy Wilkes, Adair, Marlon and Nellie R.

The case of Andy McDowell, who was expelled at the Bay District track for pulling Thapsin, was held under advisement.

Base ball associations appear to have a mania for changing rules, etc.

On March 11 the Eastern League met in this city and made several changes. When President Ballard called the meeting to order, with J. W. Collins, of Newark, acting as secretary, the following representatives were present:

Dr. S. M. Jones and Mr. C. M. Hackett, for the New York club, Messrs. G. J. Brown and Joseph Simmons, of Waterbury, Mr. P. T. Powers, for Jersey City, Messrs. E. L. White and James Connolly, of Bridgeport; Messrs. C. F. Sweet and John J. Remsen, of Hartford; Messrs. C. F. Crawford and E. E. Smith, of Providence; Messrs. J. Anderson and W. H. Burnham, of Meriden, and Messrs. W. Brown and James Jackson, of Troy.

The Schedule Committee were to have presented the championship schedule, but as it has not yet been completed they were given until March 22 to complete their labors, when the league will meet at Bridgeport.

A number of important changes were made in the playing rules. The pitcher's box was increased to 7 feet by 4 feet which gives the pitcher an additional foot of space.

The batsman's line was also moved up to within 6 inches of the home plate. A rule was made requiring each club to have at least three new regulation balls on the home grounds. In case the rule is violated a fine of \$10 will be inflicted.

Rule 26 was amended so as to keep the pitcher down to his work, as a foul ball is to be declared if the pitcher makes any of his regular movements without delivering the ball, and the batsman will be entitled to his base.

Another bad practice was dispensed with by forbidding the batsman "on deck" from crossing the 50-foot line until it actually comes his turn to strike.

Sacrifice hits and wild pitches and passed balls are to be scored in the summary. Club managers will in the future be compelled to furnish their batting order before 10 A. M. of the day upon which the game is to be played.

Rule 27 was amended so as to require the batsman to be struck squarely with a pitched ball before he is entitled to his base.

Any club leaving the field without playing the game to a finish will be fined \$100.

John J. Farrow, of Newark, an old and well-known professional ball player, was appointed one of the official umpires.

I understand the officers who were recently elected by the members of the Driving Club, of New York, whose track is located at Morrisania, N. Y., have accepted their positions with the exception of Mr. Thomas Watt, the proposed secretary, who resigned in favor of Mr. David Scott. Gabe Case has been appointed superintendent of the track, which will soon be in readiness for the weekly cup races among the members.

Secretary Vail was recently advised by a friend that proxies were being solicited by a party in the West to be used against him at the congress, and his opinion was asked as to what the result would be. "I'll tell you a story I once heard, and you can draw your own conclusions," replied the stolid Secretary.

A bystander who was watching a game of poker in which a friend was engaged, observed a player using cards from an open drawer that was in front of his seat at the table. He whispered the fact to his friend, who quietly responded: "Don't disturb him, I'm getting mine lower down; I have my lap full."

The imported black stallion Strachino is about to be "called back" from Canada by Mr. Arthur Hunter, his owner. When Mr. Forbes of Woodstock, Ont., purchased him it was with the understanding that he would let the horse go back whenever Mr. Hunter desired to pay back the purchase money. In a letter to Mr. Forbes, dated 19th inst., Mr. Hunter informs him that as soon as he has finished the season in Canada he will bring him home.

The agitation of the betting question is revived in New York. It always is about this time of the year, when the Legislature is in session. For five or six years efforts have been made by the legislature to get the laws prohibiting betting on races repealed so as to allow speculation only on the tracks on race days. Each year it has failed.

People cannot understand why it fails, as the most influential men and newspapers favor it. Some say it is the bookmakers who use means to defeat it, for such a bill passed, the clubs would wipe out bookmaking, and run the French pools instead of their own directions, and make big profits; that the bookmakers know this and will fight the legislation, to save their own business. But the general feeling is that the politicians in Brooklyn have killed all attempts to legalize betting.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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A. B. L., Howell, Dak.—No.
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J. K., Memphis, Tenn.—8 deals.
L. C., Winsted, Conn.—One dollar.
S. Mobile, Ala.—The bet is a draw.
J. H., Front st.—A scores one point.
C. S. E., Markato.—Have written you.
B. D., New York.—Have not the record.
L. O., Boston.—1. Yes. 2. Pierre Lorillard.
S. T. Fort Hamilton, N. Y.—Over three million.
E. F., St. John, N. B.—1. No. 2. Send on another.
J. C. M., Lexington, Mich.—High low goes out first.
W. H. G., Brooklyn N. Y.—He was shot in Chicago.
F. L., Wichita, Kan.—Your letter received. Thanks.
E. F. H., Savannah, Georgia.—1. No. 2. W. M. Jones.
S. G. S., New Lebanon, N. Y.—Send on photo and sketch.
A. L., Buffalo, N. Y.—1. Daniel Boone died Sept. 27, 1820.
C. S., Meadville, Pa.—See answer to C. S., Red Wing, Minn.
G. C., Morris, Minn.—Send \$2 and we will mail you the book.
S. M., Buffalo, N. Y.—John L. Sullivan weighed 195 pounds.
W. P. H., Wilcox.—It is worn round the waist, below the mark.
A. CONSTANT READER, New York.—We have not his dimensions.
E. Z., Market st., Philadelphia.—New York State is the largest.
D. E., Syracuse, N. Y.—Peter Morris visited this country in 1867.
J. S., Toronto, Canada.—We will consider over your proposition.

Jockey, New York.—Apply at Brighton Beach Racing Association.

J. C., Waterbury, Conn.—A pair means two, two pair means four.

Rickey, Buffalo, N. Y.—Send \$2.50 and we will mail you the book.

E. R. J., Hooperville, Utah.—We have not H. C. Gordon's address.

T. P., New Albany, Ind.—Send \$3 and we will procure you the pictures.

A. D., New London, Conn.—Have no record of such races at Chicago.

D. H. M., Fort Steele.—The average is between ten and eleven minutes.

W. C., Logansport.—The London prize ring rules are quite different.

A. C., Watertown, N. Y.—Your letter and entry has been attended to.

J. W., Pueblo, Col.—Send your measure and \$10 and we will send you a pair.

M. M. G., Detroit, Mich.—The World claims to have the largest circulation.

CONSTANT READER, Helena, Ark.—Weston won the Astley belt in England.

H. S., Tacoma, W. T.—1. Thanks. 2. Items of news are always acceptable.

M. D. C., Metuchen, N. J.—Yes, if agreed upon before the game commences.

S. C., Beaumont, S. C.—You had better ask the party for the information.

J., New Brighton, S. I.—John L. Sullivan's parents are natives of Kerry, Ireland.

W. N. A., Youngstown, O.—Thanks. We do not need a correspondent in your vicinity.

M. K., Buttertut, Wis.—1. No. 2. Tom Sayers was born at Pimlico, London, May 15, 1826.

P. E., Yonkers, N. Y.—We cannot offer another trophy, having already given one for dog-racing.

C. E., Defiance, Ohio.—1. You can use the title you propose. 2. Apply to some theatrical manager.

G. P., Portsmouth, N. H.—A champion is supposed to defend the title against all comers or else forfeit it.

M. G., Washington, D. C.—The distance of the Cesarewitch Handicap is 2 miles 3 furlongs 23 yards.

W. H., Boston.—1. No. 2. Portland, owned by the Dwyer brothers, won \$16,000 for his owners in 1885.

R. B., Plumstead, England.—1. In Charleston, South Carolina, and St. Louis. 2. New York and Baltimore.

J. N. F., Kansas City.—There is no record, and John L. Sullivan does not know how heavy a blow he can strike.

Correy, Platte City, Mo.—Send 25 cents for the "American Athlete." It will give you all the information.

J. P. N., Concord, N. H.—That was the bargain both agreed to. L. E. Meyers' time for 100 yards is ten seconds.

F. H. S., Montpelier, Vt.—We cannot spare space for group portraits. Send on captain's photo and sketch of team.

A. L., Brooklyn, N. Y.—We recently published Jack Dempsey's record. Send 10 cents and we will mail you a copy.

L. S., Kalamazoo.—The fastest time for one-mile walking is 6 minutes 23 seconds, made by Wm. Perkins, in England.

P. D. M., Cook County, Ill.—Send \$15 and we will procure the pictures from John Wood, the photographer, of this city.

J. B. L., Chenango Forks, N. Y.—Send for the "American Athlete," price 25 cents. It will give you all the information.

T. H., Silver Plume, Col.—Joe Coburn was born July 23, 1855. His fighting weight when he fought Jim Mac was 165 pounds.

M. H., Collingwood.—Apply to any breeder of game fowls, or send \$2 and we will mail you a book giving all the information.

C. E. C., Edgerton, Wis.—We guess the pedestrian you refer to has been imposing on you. J. S. Harriman never beat O'Leary and E. P. Weston.

C. S., Red Wing, Minn.—Send for the "Sporting Man's Companion." It contains all the information, and will be mailed to you on receipt of 25 cents.

P. H., Egypt, Ill.—1. Charles Kean, the English tragedian, died Jan. 21, 1868. 2. He made his debut at Drury Lane Theatre, London, Eng., Oct. 1, 1837.

S. H., Alton, Ill.—A and B agreed upon C to be referee, therefore both must abide by the decision, which is final, no matter how just or unjust it may have been.

S. G., Herkimer, N. Y.—1. H. M. Dufur, of Marlboro, Mass.; J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, and John McMahon, all claim the title of champion collar-and-cuff wrestler. 2. McMahon.

T. B. W., Rochester, N. Y.—We recently published James Smith's, the English champion, record. 2. We will hunt up the records of the other men you name, and publish in a later issue.

R. E., Petersburg.—Billy Edwards and Steve Taylor boxed over with gloves at the Ring, Brooklyn, N. Y., June 5, 1876. Seventeen rounds were fought, when the referee declared Edwards the winner.

B. F. D., Callao, Peru.—1. You are mistaken. The "Life of John Morrissey," published by Richard K. Fox, does give the date and place of his death. 2. You will find it on page 36. Morrissey died at Saratoga, N. Y., on May 1, 1878.

D. J., Boonville, Mo.—Barney Aaron appeared seven times in the ring, defeating Johnny Robinson, Bill Evans, Johnny Monaghan and Sam Collier, fighting a draw with Johnny Robinson, and being beaten by Scotty, of Brooklyn, and Sam Collier.

CONSTANT READER, New Orleans, La.—1. Send 25 cents to this office for the "Sporting Man's Companion." 2. Yes. 3. Pat Curley of Pittsburgh, McClellan of Troy, N. Y., and John Curris of New York city. 4. Fizz, who flourished in England in 1719.

READER, Olean, N. Y.—A and C are partners in a game of euchre. A deals, it passes around and A picks it up. Can his partner, C, play it alone? 2. A deals, all pass and A turns it down. B makes it. Can C play it alone? 1. No. 2. Cannot play it alone.

A. J., Jackson, Mich.—The League championship pennant has been won by the following club: from 1876 to 1886: In 1876, Chicago; 1877, Boston; 1878, Boston; 1879, Providence; 1880, Chicago; 1881,

Chicago; 1882, Chicago; 1883, Boston; 1884, Chicago; 1885, Chicago.

W. B., Bridgeport, Conn.—T. E. Delaney, who now holds the amateur 10-mile record, started to run 5 miles against time and made 3 miles in 15 minutes 31 4-5 seconds, and 5 miles in 26 minutes 31 seconds, beating the record on both distances, on May 31, 1884, at Brooklyn.

JOKER, Lee Centre, N. Y.—1. The fastest time for 1 mile by a horse is 1:39 3/4, made by Ten Brock against time at Louisville, Ky., May 24, 1877. 2. The fastest trotting time for 20 miles is 58:25, made by Capt. McGown, in harness, on a half-mile track, at Boston, Mass., Oct. 31, 1865.

L. P., Baltimore, Md.—On March 28, 1885, Oxford defeated Cambridge, three lengths, 21 minutes 36 seconds. 2. Edward Hanlan defeated Clifford, Australia, 21 minutes 7 seconds. On March 28, 1885, Wm. Beach defeated Edward Hanlan. 3. Wm. Beach also defeated Clifford and A wins.

S. S., Olean, N. Y.—John H. Clark and Arthur Chambers fought for \$2,000 and the light-weight championship of America, near Chippewa Falls, Canada, March 27, 1879. 2. One hundred and twenty-six rounds were fought in 2 hours and 20 minutes, when Chambers was declared the winner.

J. H. S., Lincoln, Neb.—The fastest time made by a hose company for 300 yards is 40 1/4 seconds, made by the Rescue Hose Co., of Muscatine, Iowa, running 200 yards, attaching, unrolling 200 feet of hose, breaking coupling and putting on pipe, 500-pound cart, at Muscatine, Iowa, June 10, 1882.

G. A. D., Chattanooga, Tenn.—1. Ed Searies of Sing Sing, N. Y., is dead. 2. His best record for a single standing jump is 13 feet 5 1/2 inches, at Utica, N. Y., Sept. 23, 1870. J. Emerick jumped 13 feet 10 inches at Oil City, Pa., on Sept. 19, 1878. J. Greaves jumped 13 feet 7 inches at Bardsley, England, Sept. 18, 1875.

W. S. M., Halifax, N. S.—John Smith was born in London, April 11, is twenty-two years old, stands 5 feet 9 inches, weighs 174 pounds. He won the heavy-weight amateur championship at the New York Athletic Club, on Feb. 27, knocking out Phil Hines and Bob Patterson and Jack Cummings, and John Keefe, of New York, N. Y.

C. H. McD., Westport, Pa.—The two persons who threw forty-eight and tied, must throw again, the highest throw would then be entitled to the bull, and the other the harness. The party who threw seventeen wins the blankets. The parties who throw forty-seven were beaten by the parties who threw forty-eight, and have no claim to any prize, as their throws were neither the highest or the lowest.

J. T., Albany, N. Y.—Charles Freeman, the American Giant, met the Tipton Slasher Dec. 14, 1882, after an interruption by banks in a field near Sawbridgeworth, Eng. Seventy rounds, in 1 hour 24 minutes were fought, when darkness came on. They met again at Tipton Heath Dec. 16, but police interfered. On Dec. 20, 1882, they met for the third time at Cliff Marishes, when 38 rounds were fought in 30 minutes, Perry going down without a blow.

CONSTANT READER, Fort Jervis, N. Y.—1. You are mistaken. Chris Lilly and Tom McCoy fought on an elevated plateau at Hastings, North river. The fight lasted through 120 rounds, and ended by McCoy dropping dead in the ring by the severe neck-blows administered to him by Lilly. Prize fighting throughout the United States was brought to a standstill by this catastrophe, and the fighters, those who were not arrested, scattered in all directions. 2. No. 3. Send for the "Life of John C. Heenan" to this office.

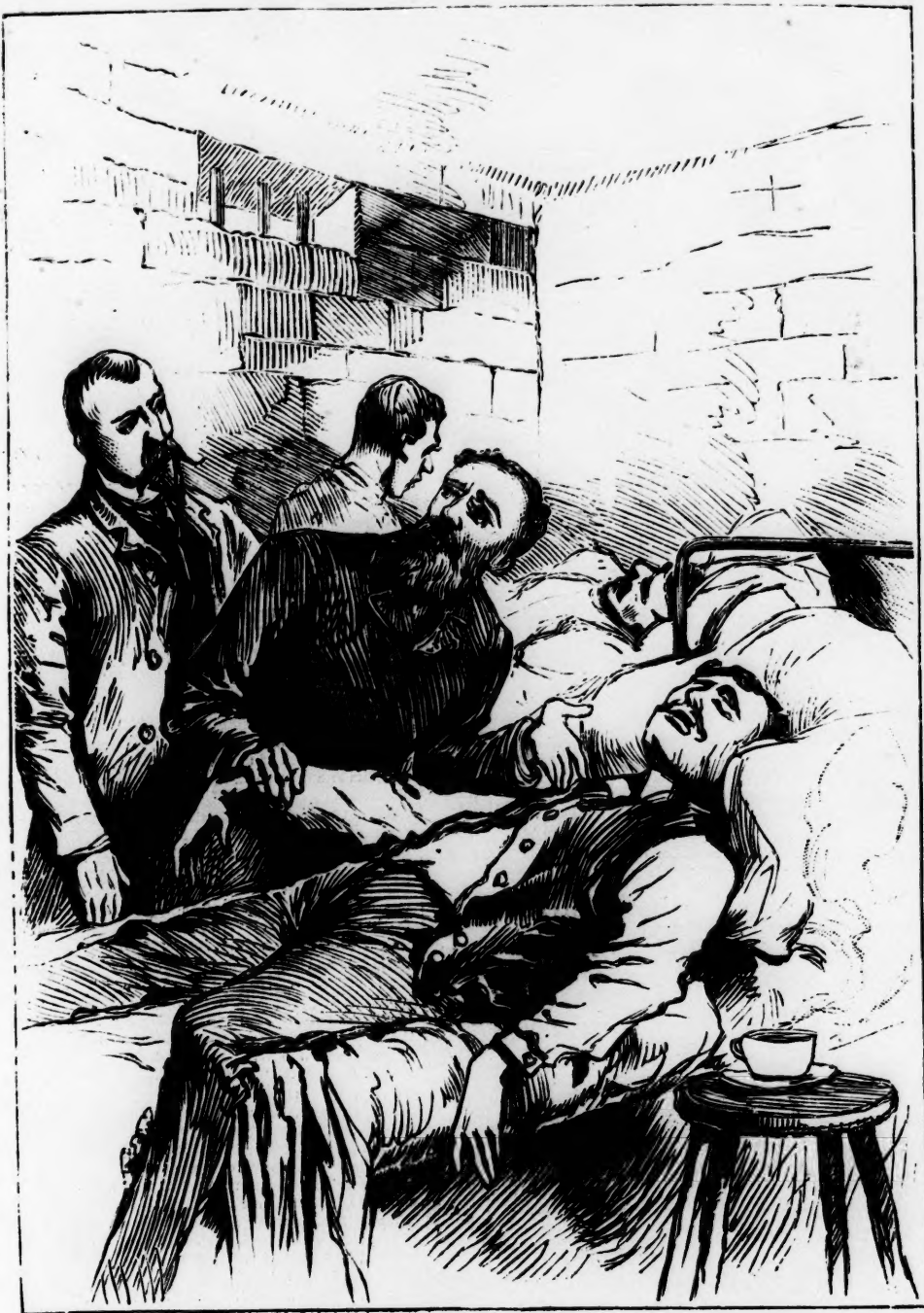
H. S., Kansas City.—Maud S. was foaled March 28, 1874, at Woodburn Farm, Kentucky, sired by Harold, dam Miss Russell by Pilot, Jr. When three years old she was handled about sixty days, and trotted a half-mile trial in 1:13. After running out during the winter, the following season she was carefully fitted, the result being that in October she trotted a trial over Chester Park, Cincinnati, a half-mile track, in 2:22 1/4. A few days later she was taken to Lexington, Ky., and showed a mile in 2:17 1/4. She was then purchased by the late W. H. Vanderbilt from Capt. Geo. N. Stone at \$21,000, and purchased from W. H. Vanderbilt by Robert Bonner for \$40,000.

B. B., Chicago, Ill.—1. Yes. 2. Harry Pearce succeeded Jim Belcher to the championship of England. Pearce was born in Bristol, Eng., in 1877. His first battle took place Aug. 11, 1890, and in which he conquered Bourke. 3. Bourke again challenged Pearce, and a match was made for £100 (\$500), £90 (\$450) for the winner and £10 for the loser, Pearce again being victorious. This was fought Jan. 23, 1894. His next opponent was Elias Spray, for 50 guineas, March 11, 1895. Pearce again won in 29 rounds, lasting 35 minutes. His next fight was with Carter, of Birmingham, for 50 guineas, April 27, 1895. Pearce again won in 25 rounds, lasting 35 minutes. John Gully was Pearce's next opponent, and a match was made, the backers of Pearce laying 600 guineas to 400 guineas. The fight came off Oct. 8, 1895. Pearce won. His last battle was with Jim Belcher for 500 guineas, Dec. 6, 1896. Pearce again being victorious in 18 rounds, lasting 35 minutes.

G. W. Ray, Clark Lane and Geo. Raynes, Riverville, W. T.—A bet was made between Clark Lane, probate judge, and G. W. Ray as to who could come nearest the hour and minute of a certain wedding that was to take place in the city of Riverville. Ray's time was Feb. 21, half-past six P. M., and Lang's time was Feb. 22, 8 P. M. They were married on the 22d at exactly half-past nine P. M., and as Ray and Lang could not agree a referee was decided upon. Geo. Raffles, of Lower Crab Creek, was chosen, and he decided that owing to Lang being a married man and Ray being single, I do hereby decide that Ray is winner and Clark Lane loser, and must pay the bet. This is not decided according to "Police Gazette" rules, but is decided according to facts of the bet accepted by. Ans.—The bet was for a party to come the nearest to the time of a wedding to occur. Ray's time named Feb. 21, 6:30 P. M.; Lang's Feb. 22, 8 P. M. The marriage occurred on Feb. 22, at 9:30 P. M., being within 1 hour and 30 minutes of Lang's time and 27 1/2 hours of Ray's time. It is not difficult to decide Lang the winner. The fact of one party being married and the other single has nothing to do with the bet as you put it.

R. A., Portsmouth.—The following are the best records at glass-ball shooting: Three hundred balls broken in succession by A. H. Bogardus, at Lincoln, Ill., on July 4, 1877; 500 glass balls broken in 24 minutes 2 seconds, by J. P. Haskell, Lynn, Mass., May 30, 1891; he shot at 514 thrown from two traps, 14 yards rise, 12 feet apart; 900 glass balls broken by A. H. Bogardus, at Bradford, Pa., Nov. 20, 1879, he shot at 1,000 from three traps, 14 yards apart; 1,000 glass balls were broken in 1 hour 1 minute 54 seconds, by A. H. Bogardus, at New York city, Dec. 20, 1879. The two traps were placed 15 yards apart, 15 yards rise, and he loaded his own gun and changed the barrels at the end of every hundred; 1,500 glass balls in 1 hour 37 minutes 20 seconds; 2,000 in 2 hours 14 minutes 43 seconds; 3,000 in 3 hours 34 minutes 40 seconds; 4,000 in 4 hours 48 minutes 43 seconds; 4,500 in 5 hours 39 minutes 45 seconds; 5,000 in 6 hours 22 minutes 30 seconds; 5,500 in 7 hours 19 minutes 2 seconds, shot at by A. H. Bogardus, at New York City, Dec. 20, 1879. The above records from 1,500 were shot at 15 yards rise, two traps, 12 feet apart. 5,000 out of 6,222 glass balls were broken by Dr. W. E. Carver, at Brooklyn, N. Y., July 13, 1878. He used Winchester rifles and was assisted in loading.

J. W. S.—The following is the record of Dick Matthews, the Pacific Coast Wonder. Matthews was born in San Bernardino county, Cal., March 1, 1858; stands five feet eleven and one-half inches, and weighs 183 pounds. Nine years ago, under Harry Maynard's tuition, he captured the Maynard Cup for the latter's best pupil at the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium in this city. Six years ago he went to Australia as a general athlete and tumbler with a circus. After being there for some time he entered the fistic circle, and has proved a victor in every encounter in which he has engaged. Following are the names of the men he defeated and the number of rounds which he fought with them. At Adelaide, South Australia, James McNally, London prize-ring rules, bare knuckles, sixteen rounds; at Bonmaria, Minaro District, New South Wales, Australia, Frank Grear, London prize-ring rules, bare knuckles, nine rounds; at Dunedin, New Zealand, J. Pettigrew, Marquis of Queensbury rules, for the championship of New Zealand and \$500 a side, two rounds; at Newcastle, Australia, Patrick Walsh, London prize-ring rules, bare knuckles, fourteen rounds; at Auckland, June 3, 1885, Eugene Donovan, Marquis of Queensbury rules, three rounds; at Christ Church, Harcomb's "Unknown," Marquis of Queensbury rules, two rounds; at Dunedin, New Zealand, W. Flynn, Marquis of Queensbury rules, seven rounds; at Timaru, New Zealand, June 25, 1885, W. Bove, Marquis of Queensbury rules, three rounds; at Hokitiki Theatre, New Zealand, J. O'Neill, Marquis of Queensbury rules, seven rounds; at Greymouth, M. O'Loughlin, of Birmingham, two rounds; at Auckland, New Zealand, August 21, 1885, Bill Wilkinson, Marquis of Queensbury rules, five rounds; at Thames, New Zealand, Oct. 31, 1885, Jim Burke, Mar



AT LAST.

THE MURDERERS OF CAPTAIN TOM MURPHY MEET THEIR LONG-AVERTED DOOM IN THE PARISH PRISON, NEW ORLEANS, LA.



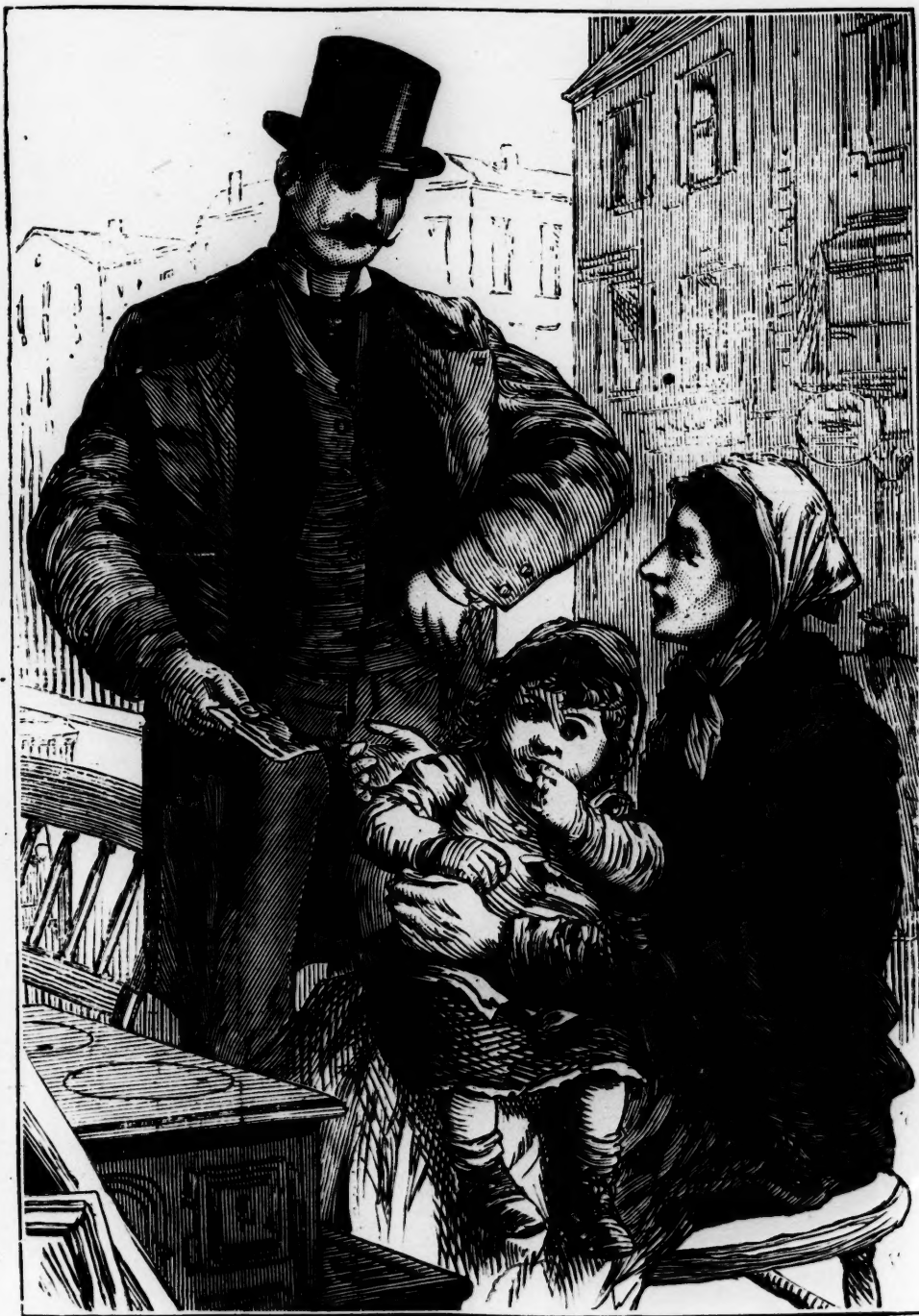
A BOY MURDERER.

THE BRUTAL MURDER OF MRS. GIDEON SAULS BY A THIRTEEN YEAR OLD NEGRO AT HAMPTON COURT HOUSE, S. C.



HE TOOK HER FOR A BURGLAR.

CHARLES C. MARPLE, OF GLOUCESTER, N. J., SHOOTS AND FATALLY WOUNDS HIS HANDSOME YOUNG DAUGHTER.



JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S GENEROSITY.

HOW THE BIG BOSTON PUGILIST PROVES THAT HE HAS A HEART IN PROPORTION TO HIS GREAT BODY.



JOHNNY REGAN,
THE NOTED BROOKLYN BOXER AND GENERAL ALL-ROUND ATHLETE.



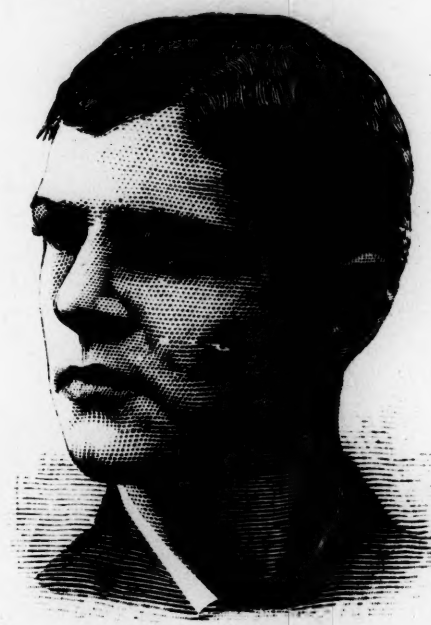
JOHN T. KENNEDY,
A WELL-KNOWN SPORTING MAN OF BOSTON
AND MANAGER TO JOHN L. SULLIVAN.



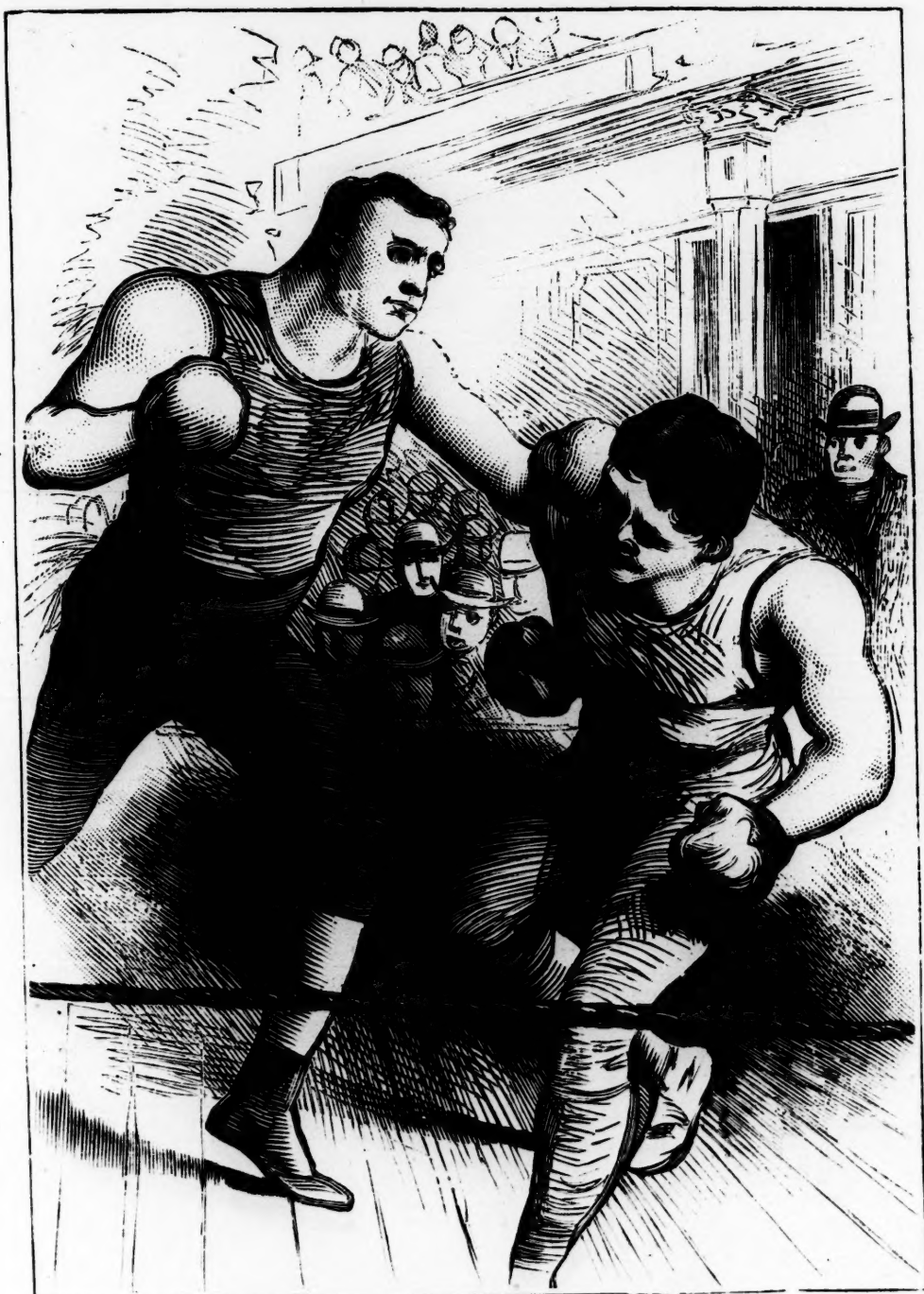
GEORGE K. BARNES,
BETTER KNOWN AND HIGHLY POPULAR AS THE
NEBRASKA GIANT, OMAHA, NEB.



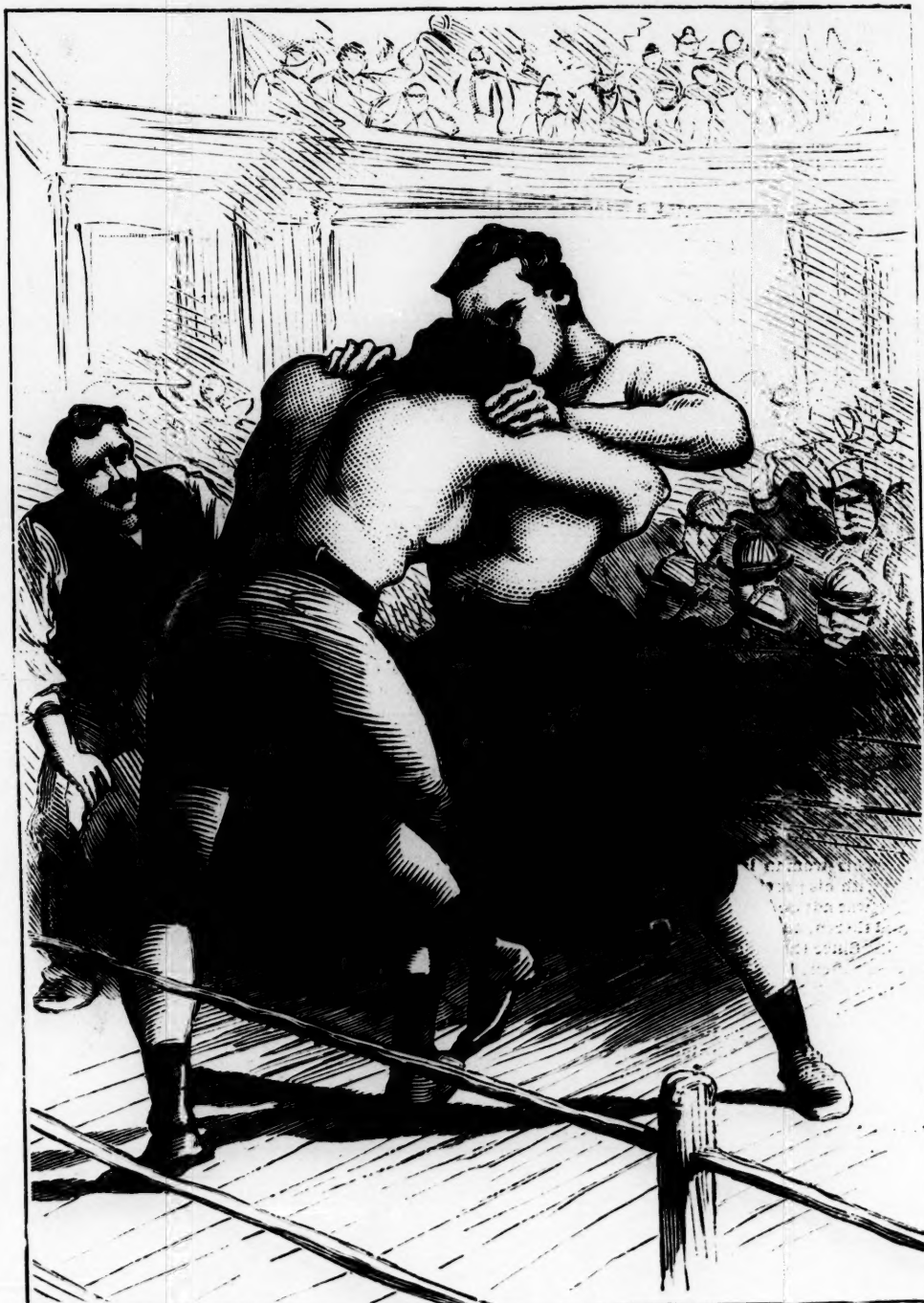
JAMES C. MEALEY,
A WELL-KNOWN SPORTING MAN OF BOSTON,
MASSACHUSETTS.



MICHAEL J. SULLIVAN,
OF BOSTON. BROTHER TO THE WORLD'S CHAM-
PION, JOHN L. SULLIVAN.



PUT TO SLEEP.
GEORGE ROOKE THE VETERAN PUGILIST IS MANFULLY VANQUISHED BY PATSEY CARDIFF AT
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.



WELL MATCHED.
THE EXCITING CONTEST BETWEEN THE WRESTLERS BENNY JONES AND HUGH J. FAULNER,
AT NEWARK, N. J.

AH, THERE!

Some of the Nice and Naughty Little Sideshows of the Past Week.

He Carried Her Out--Buying a Wife for Thirty-five Dollars--A Woman's Quarrel--A Woman Roasted Alive--Sneezed Himself to Death.

He Carried Her Out.

A petite young woman created a furore at Higgins' restaurant at Omaha, Neb., the other evening. It was Mrs. Lou George, formerly Jesse Taylor. Mrs. George went to the point in question last night on a matter of business, she says. Her husband, or the man whom she claims is her husband, is a hack driver. Without cause, she claims, he left her some months ago, and she has since been compelled to rely on her parents for the support of herself and her child, four months old. Last night she decided to go and ask him for some money. George was in the saloon, and she



walked in where he was. They talked only a moment when, according to her story, Mr. Higgins made some remark. She retorted, but before she finished her sentence her husband picked her up in his arms and carried her out on the sidewalk. She screamed and attracted officers Meiza and Bloom, who put her under arrest, and had her locked up, charged with disturbing the peace. The screaming attracted more than the officers, and in a few moments the corner was alive with people, who thought that a murder was being committed.

Buying a Wife for Thirty-Five Dollars.

The district attorney the other day at Pottsville, Pa., reported to court some peculiar discoveries which he had made in investigating the case of Benjamin Lewis, of Shenandoah, who is in jail awaiting trial for bigamy. A year ago Lewis bought a wife for \$35. Some months later he discovered that this was not lawful, and having already tired of his bargain, he put the woman out of the house. She soon found a new lover and married him, while Lewis also found an-



other wife. This woman in a short time discovered his relations with his previous bride and sought legal counsel. She was advised that her marriage to Lewis was void and thereupon prosecuted him and had him lodged in jail. Since then she has found another mate and this has so softened her anger toward Lewis that she refuses to prosecute the case. The court ordered the discharge of Lewis from prison upon the payment of the accrued costs, remarking that Lewis's imprisonment would probably be a warning to him against buying wives and indiscriminate marrying.

Sneezed Himself to Death.

While Frank Murgatroyd, of Philadelphia, Pa., was



in bed early the other morning he was seized with a violent spell of sneezing. The family was aroused and everything was done for the man's relief that could be thought of. The sneezing was kept up with unabated vigor, however, and before medical aid could

reach him he was a corpse. It is supposed he ruptured a blood vessel.

A Woman Roasted Alive.

Mrs. Nancy Rhodes, a widow, aged forty years, living at Sharpsburg, Pa., was knitting by the light of an oil lamp last week, and when she arose to retire the lamp fell to the floor and exploded. Before neighbors could aid her every vestige of clothing was burned from her body, and the flesh hung in scorched shreds. Her hair and face were terribly burnt and she presented a fearful sight to helping hands who arrived too late to save the good woman from a terrible end.



A Woman's Quarrel.

While the clerks in the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue in Philadelphia, upon the second floor of the Post Office building, were engaged in their work the other afternoon, they were startled by the hurried entrance of a handsome brunette, of medium size, whose face was flushed and whose actions told



that she was laboring under great excitement. Hastily glancing about the room her glance rested upon a good-looking man, of short build, with sandy hair and moustache. The woman wasted no time in ceremony, but proceeded in the most vigorous manner to upbraid the astonished quill-driver for his duplicity in marrying another woman. Her voice could be heard through the upper stories of the building, and a crowd of 500 people filled the corridors, listening to the quarrel.

Colonel Gerker and a number of clerks endeavored to quiet the excited woman, and at last summoned Officer Stanton, who led her out of the building. The man assailed was James Franklin, the gaugers' clerk.

RAT-BAITING IN THE BILLIARD-ROOM.

The latest fashionable parlor amusement is 'rat-baiting. Large, fat and ferocious rats can be had at ten cents apiece, professional rat-catchers supplying the rodents. Every well clubman owns either a bull pup or a fox terrier. The plan is to meet at the house of one of the swells. The rats are smuggled into a room, the doors doubly locked and everything is excluded that wears frocks. The rats are turned loose and the fun begins. Above the laughter of the men is heard the furious squealing of the rats and the scratching of the dog's sharp claws upon the floor. One night last week a party of ten gentlemen, all graduates of Yale and Harvard, gathered at the house of a wealthy business man on West Forty-eighth street, who is the father of five or six interesting sons. The eldest, who is grinding out law, wears a face as solemn as that of a revivalist. On this occasion he was master of ceremonies. The young men adjourned to the billiard room upstairs. The sofa was planted on the green cloth of his billiard table and the chairs all removed. The chimney was stopped up, the doors locked and bolted and every thing made secure against possible intrusion. The smooth, and costly inlaid hard wood floor was the scene of the encounters. After twenty-five fierce looking rats had been sent to random the siege was raised and the doors were opened. The beautiful floor was marred by patches of blood and unsightly scratches. The young ladies looked in, saw the gore, exclaimed "Dread ul!" and scampered away. The father of the boys bounced into the room, his blood at a white heat. He roundly denounced the young men, and characterized the sport as low, vulgar and disgusting. When his temper had cooled he asked for particulars. In his day he was one of the boys himself. As the plot was unfolded he betrayed signs of great interest. Suddenly he broke out with: "It's glorious and exhilarating sport. Let us arrange for another fight." The boys will accommodate the old man, and another rat-baiting seance is booked for some night next week.

A BORN HIGHWAYMAN.

William Seibusch is a born highwayman. He came from Germany when 17 years old, and became a clerk in a grocery store in San Francisco. As soon as he had earned enough to buy a horse and some pistols he went to Nevada and began robbing stages. He was caught after several successful ventures in his line and sent to the penitentiary. The governor of Nevada, believing he had been led astray by dime-novel literature and had now seen the error of his ways, pardoned him. Seibusch went back to California and again began robbing stages. It is told of him that on one occasion he held up nineteen persons while he robbed the treasure box. Another time, while he was robbing a stage, a large wagon came along. He stopped this too, and robbed both. He was captured in Calaveras county and sent to state prison for five years. He served his time, and on being released recently was at once re-arrested on a charge of robbing the mails. He has just been tried and again convicted.

OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



William McAvoy.

The death of William McAvoy, Surrogate of Hudson county, N. J., occurred a few days ago at his home, Jersey City. While in Trenton, attending a session of the Legislature, he caught a severe cold, which rapidly developed into pneumonia. Although only 34 years old Mr. McAvoy was recognized as the Democratic leader in Hudson county, and for the past six years he had made and unmade men at his will. No man in these years who sought a nomination could be successful without the young Surrogate's support.

Daisy Murdock.

This week the pretty theatrical face we print is that of Daisy Murdock, now engaged as soubrette of Nat Goodwin's company.

Mike F. Sullivan.

An excellent portrait of Mike F. Sullivan, the champion's youngest brother, who is now nineteen years of age, will be found elsewhere.

Smith and Jump.

These two young men are the self-confessed murderers of William C. Gladson, of Gallatin, Mo. The crime was a very cowardly act and was committed for the gain of a few dollars.

James C. Mealey.

James C. Mealey is a well-known Boston sporting man. He is 27 years of age and is proprietor of the Merrimack House, and also a member of every leading athletic club in Boston.

George K. Barnes.

We publish on another page a portrait of George K. Barnes, the well known boxer, better known in the West as Baby Barnes. He is also the proprietor of the Gate City Sample Room, 113 South Fifteenth street, Omaha.

John T. Kennedy.

On another page will be found a portrait of John T. Kennedy, John L. Sullivan's right bower and head barkeeper. He is twenty-four years of age and is quite a prominent sport, taking a lively interest in all matters from a cocking main to a bare-knuckle fight.

Samuel G. Reed.

At last this young desperado has been run to the ground. He has been found to be one of the murderers of the old Jew Block, near Matamoros, Mexico. His wild career will probably end in a few months by being shot for the crime. He is a deserter from Company "G," Nineteenth Infantry, U. S. Army.

Scott L. Fisher.

This merchant of Sidney, N. Y., left there with Abbie Wagner, a girl fourteen years of age, on Tuesday night week, going to Deposit and taking an Erie train for the West. He leaves a respectable wife in Sidney, who loses considerable money by his mysterious departure. Some months ago he adopted this girl, soon after the removal of her family from Albany to Sidney. The papers were later destroyed.

Johnny Regan.

Elsewhere we publish a portrait of Johnny Regan, the well known and promising light-weight pugilist of Brooklyn, a protégé of Prof. Michael Donovan, the boxing teacher of the New York Athletic Club.

Regan has beaten Chas. Begart, 3 rounds, 9 minutes; Jack Walsh, of England, 1 round, 1 minute 30 seconds; Gunner Farrell, 3 rounds, 6 minutes; James Donnelly, 3 rounds, 8 minutes; Bill Garrett, 3 rounds, 5 minutes; Fred. Foy, better known as English, 3 rounds, 10 minutes 40 seconds. All these contests have been with small gloves and to a finish. His tutor, Mike Donovan, is willing to match him against any light weight in America for a purse.

Robert L. Downing.

Mr. Downing is a native of Washington, D. C., where he entered the dramatic profession as a member of John T. Ford's stock company. He is a man of commanding physique, handsome, well-cut features, and possesses a voice of wonderful power and beauty. He is a close student and greatly devoted to his profession. He has stood side by side and shared honors with Edwin Booth, Charles Fechter, Joseph Jefferson, John McCollough, Miss Mary Anderson and others of eminence in most of the legitimate drama. As a leading man he had the reputation of being "the most reliable on the American boards," and as a star he has earned an enviable position. The oft-repeated question—"On whose shoulders shall the mantle of McCollough fall?" seems to have been definitely settled by prominent journals of the South and West, who concede Mr. Downing the eminent tragedian's successor. As a friend Mr. Downing is warm-hearted to a generous degree, honorable in all business transactions, popular with the press and the masses. He has just closed a successful tour of twenty weeks through the South and Southwest, which he closed for the purpose of producing his new drama, "Vautour, the Exile," adapted from the French of D'Ennery, author of "Two Orphans" and "Celebrated Case," by Messrs. George

Hoe and Frank Willard, opening at the National theatre, Washington, D.C., March 8. He is supported by a strong, legitimate company, under the management of his friend of many years' standing, Mr. A. B. Anderson. The personal magnetism of Mr. Downing is something wonderful, and to this, as well as his marked talent, sincere devotion and hard study, he owes the position he now holds—"America's Tragic Actor."

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TO ADVERTISERS. Attention is called to the fact that no new accounts are opened for advertising, and that cash must in all cases accompany an order. Persons who are disappointed because their cards do not appear in this issue are those who omit to comply with this rule.

ALL Advertising Agencies are forbidden to quote the POLICE GAZETTE at less than regular rates, and notified that orders from them will not be received unless they exact full rates from advertisers.

Copy for advertisements must reach this office by Tuesday at 1 P. M., in order to insure insertion in following issue.

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Special Offer, Gents only. Grab it. Our Dandy Set of 10 Highly Interesting, very fancy, Imperial Cabinet Photographs: Originals from life; size each, 6x4 inches. Set complete. Price \$1.00. Genuine Transparent French Playing Cards, old timers, 52 and Joker, in pocket case, per pack, \$1.00. A photo from life (nature unadorned) goes into every pack. All goods by mail secure. FRENCH IMPORTING CO., Box 1294, Oswego, N. Y.

John Wood, 208 Bowery, New York, can furnish photographs from a life of all the champions and well known sporting men, including Richard K. Fox, John L. Sullivan, Paddy Ryan, Dominick McCaffrey, Mike Cleary, Charley Mitchell, Jack Burke, Jack Kilrain, Alf Greenfield, Jack Donohue, La Blanche, the Marine, and 400 other champions of all athletic sports. Send for catalogue to J. Wood, 208 Bowery, New York.

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40 Rich Photos for gents. 10c. Extra fine 50c. a doz. Sure to suit. Cat. 2c. G. AGENCY, Orleans, Ind.

PHOTOS (Cabinet) of 100 "Rare Stage Beauties" 25c. Samples free. W. H. REED, Detroit, Mich.

10 Card Photographs. Actresses in tights, 25c. 10 Cabinets, 50c. MCGILL, 304 Henry St., N. Y.

20 Spley photos, 10c. Box 435, Foxboro, Mass.

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